LONDON Printed for LONGMAN, LUKEY and Co. No. 26, Cheapside & J. JOHNSTON, in the Strand.
where may be had, the Election, Golden Pippin, Christmas Tale, Elfrida, & all the English Operas.

INDEX

ACT I.

Pastoral Symphony . . . . . 2.
Come away to Champetre . . . . . 5.

ACT II.

Come sing round my favorite tree . . . . . 6.
Hither ye swains with dance and song . . . . . 8.
Dance (first) . . . . . 11.

ACT IV.

Pastoral Symphony and Minuets . . . . . 28.
Breezes that attend the spring . . . . . 31.
Come rouze from your trances . . . . . 35.
Country dance . . . . . 38.

ACT V.

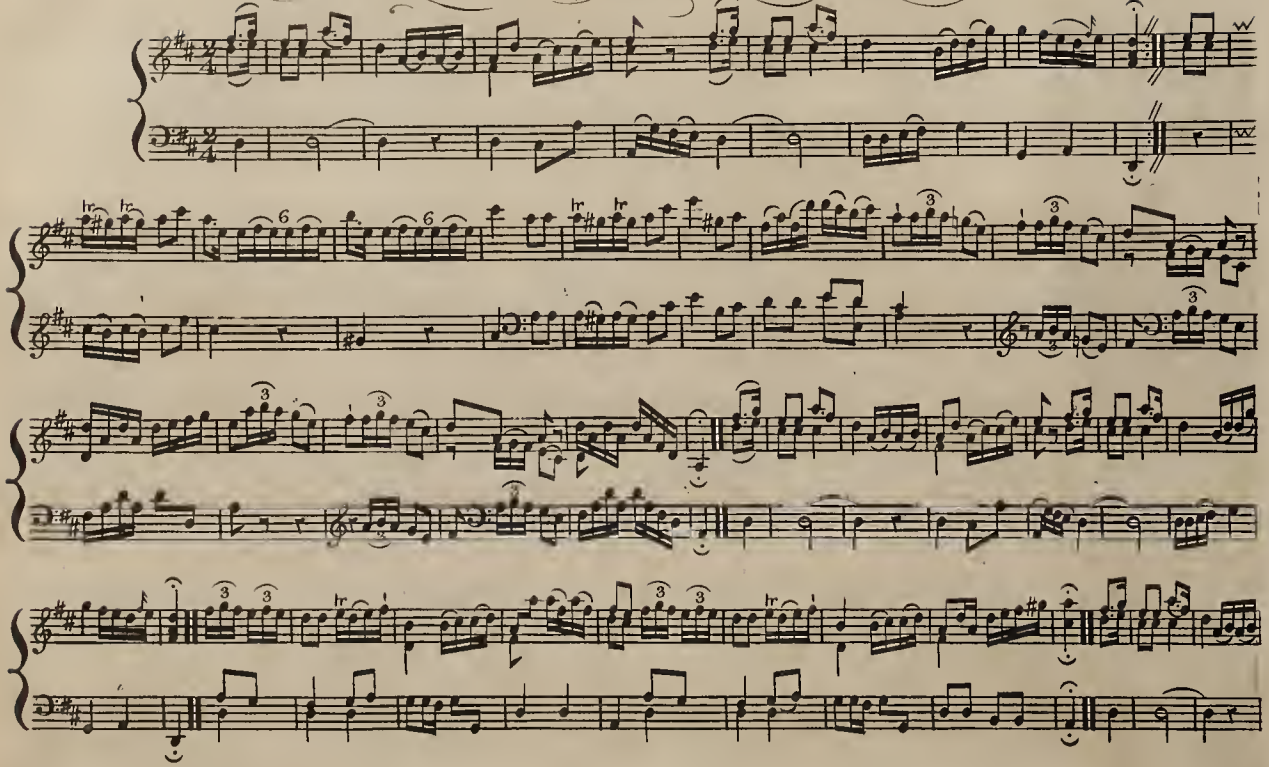
Simon why so lost in wonder . . . . . 38.
Make room my good neighbours . . . . . 40.
Ye fine fangled folks . . . . . 42.
March . . . . . 46.
Dance . . . . . 54.

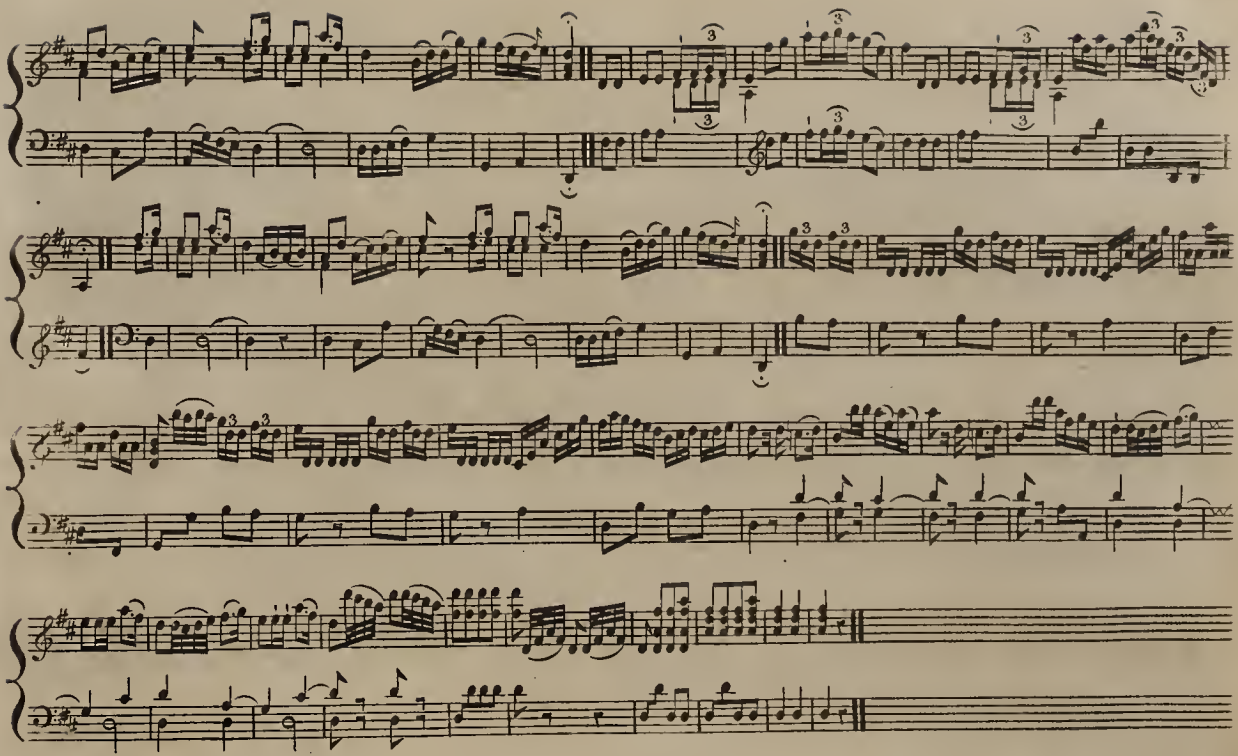
The following airs were perform'd at Lord Stanley's FETE CHAMPETRE.

Shepherd why so lost in gazing 46
Grace and strength 48
The lilly shrinks . . . . . 50.
Peacefull olive . . . . . 51.
Sweet Nightingale . . . . . 52.

N.B. A few Airs in this Piece which were not compos'd by. M.r Barthelemon have the Names of their Authors prefix'd to them.

PASTORAL OVERTURE





Irish Air.

Not too fast

Allegretto.

Come a-way to Champe-tre cham-pe-tre come all a-way to work at champe-tre is no thing at all but play, I

Chorus.

know nothing of it so nothing more will I say but cham-pe tre for e-ver for e-ver & aye I say then a-way to champetre champetre come

all a-way to work at champe tre is nothing at all but play I know nothing of it so nothing more will I say but champetre for e-ver for

e-ver and aye I say.

II.

You may guefs what a fight for it never has yet been feen,
Heav'n blefs her sweet face 'tis a sight for the lovely Queen,
For Lords and for Earls and for Gentlefolks small too,
And all the busy beau monde who have nothing at all to do.
Cho.s Come away to champetre &c.

III.

While tis light you'll see nothing, but when darker oh then you'll fee,
That the Darker it is, the more lighter twill furely be,
The Moon and the Stars faith, may twinkle & go to bed,
We can make better moonfhine Im fure then they ever made.
Come away to champetre &c.

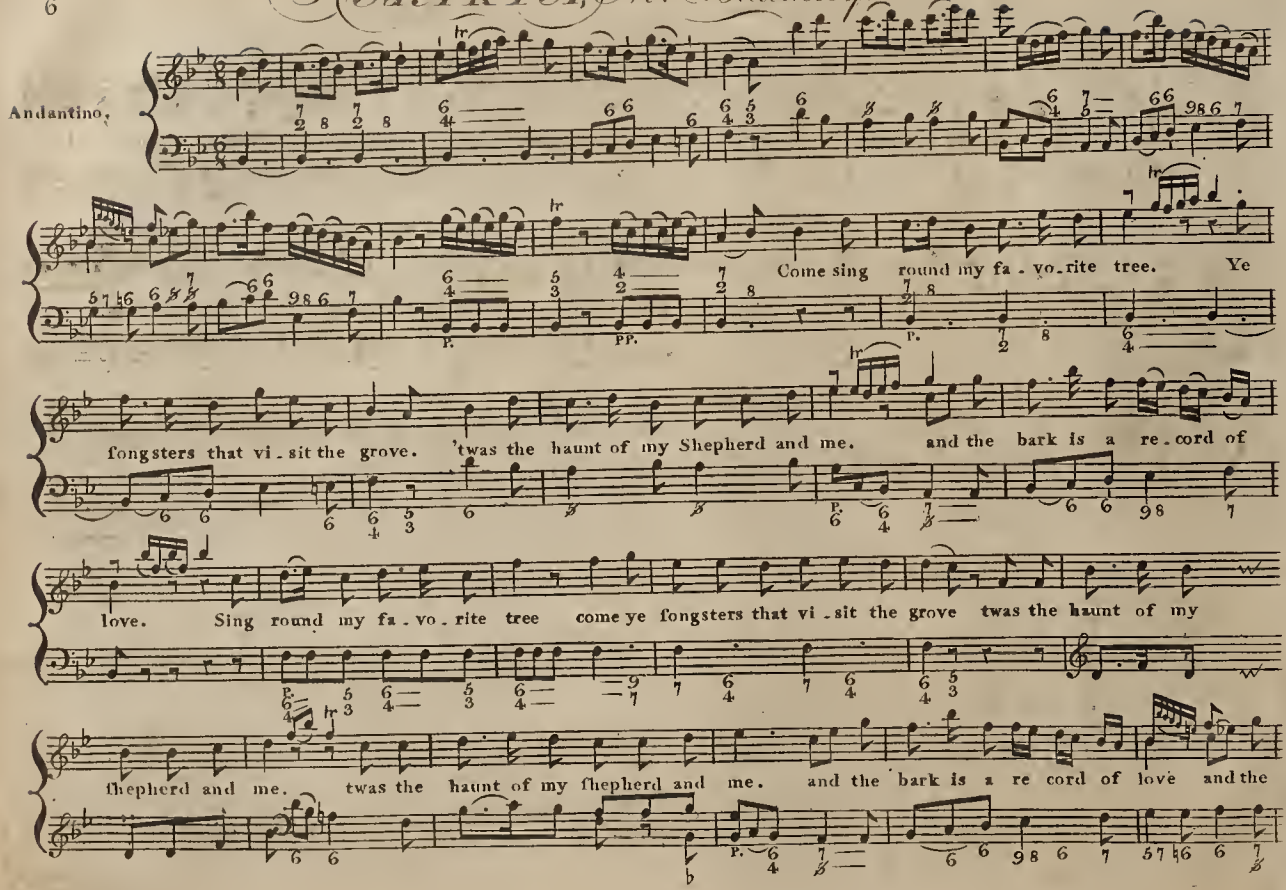
IV.

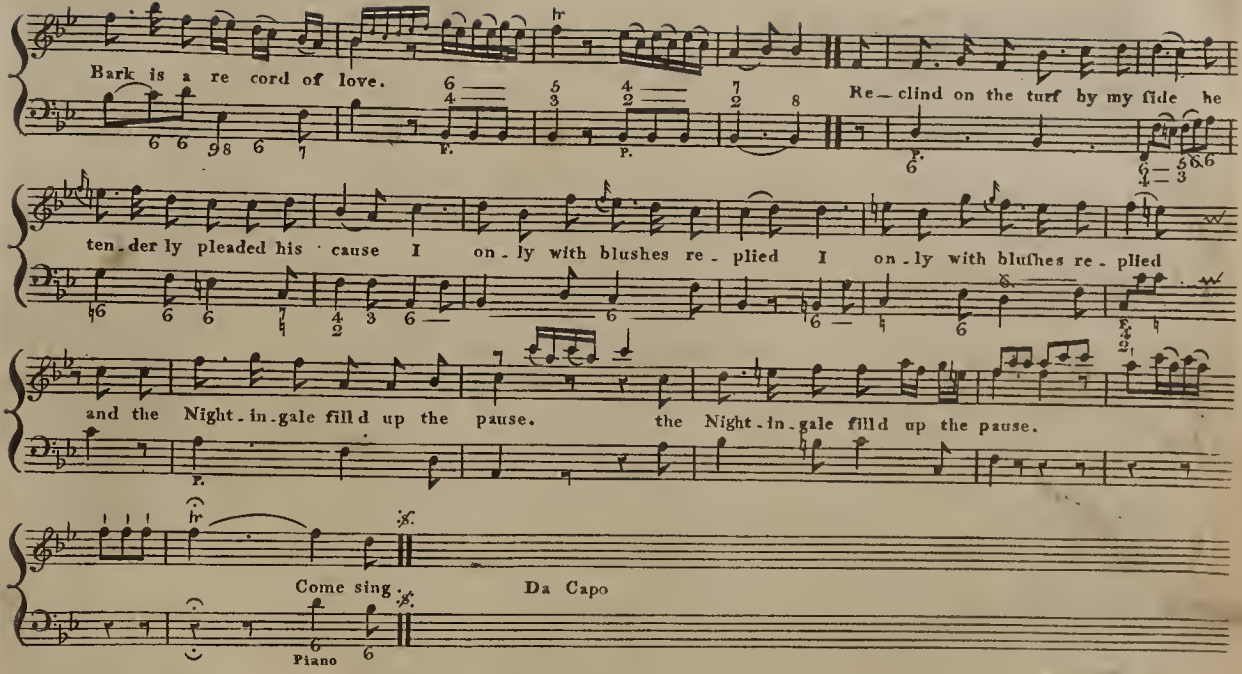
Such crowds, and confusion, such uproar, and fuch delight,
There will be Rufsians, Turks, Prufsians & Dutchmen, so bright & gay,
And they'll all be so fine they'll have nothing at all to say.
Come away to champetre & c.

V.

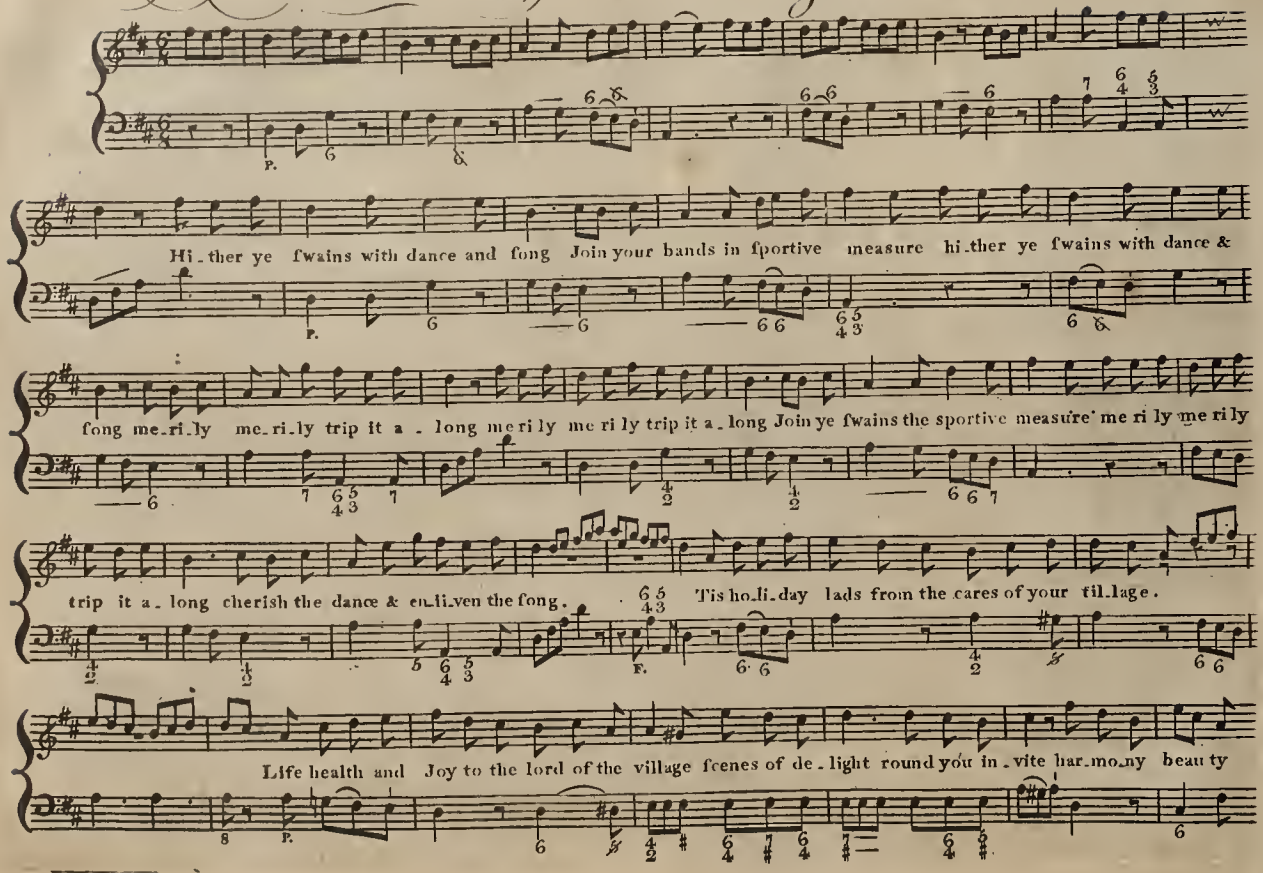
Then lets take a Drink to the Squire of the Jolly Oaks,
May no Crabbed Critic come here with their Jibes or Jokes,
If they did I coud make the dear Creatures foon change their notes,
Was my little black brufh but to Sweep Clean their noify Throats.
Come away to champetre &c.

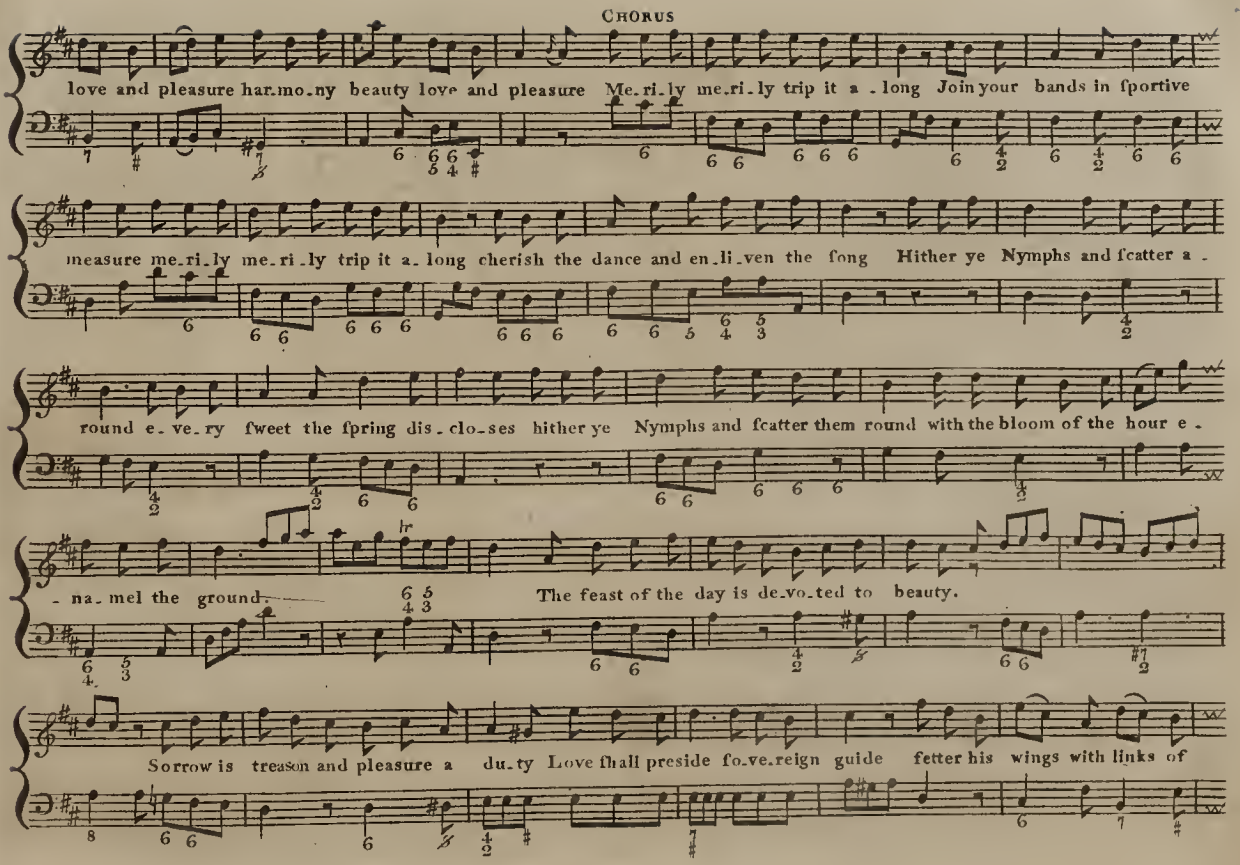
MARIA, M.rs Baddeley.

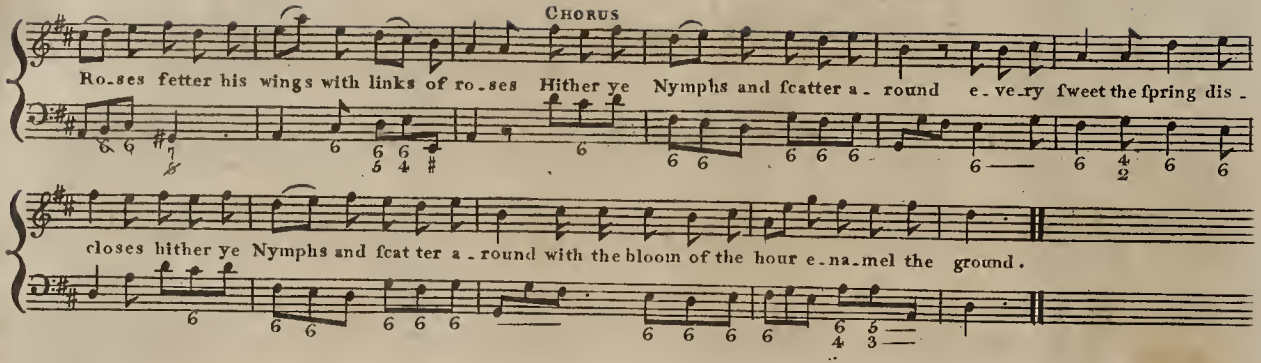



Bark is a re cord of love.
Re-clind on the turf by my fide he
ten-der ly pleaded his cause I on-ly with blushes re-plied I on-ly with bluſhes re-plied
and the Night-in-gale fill d up the pause. the Night-in-gale filld up the pause.
Come sing
Da Capo
Piano

(VAUDEVILLE,) Mr. Vernon & Mrs. Smith

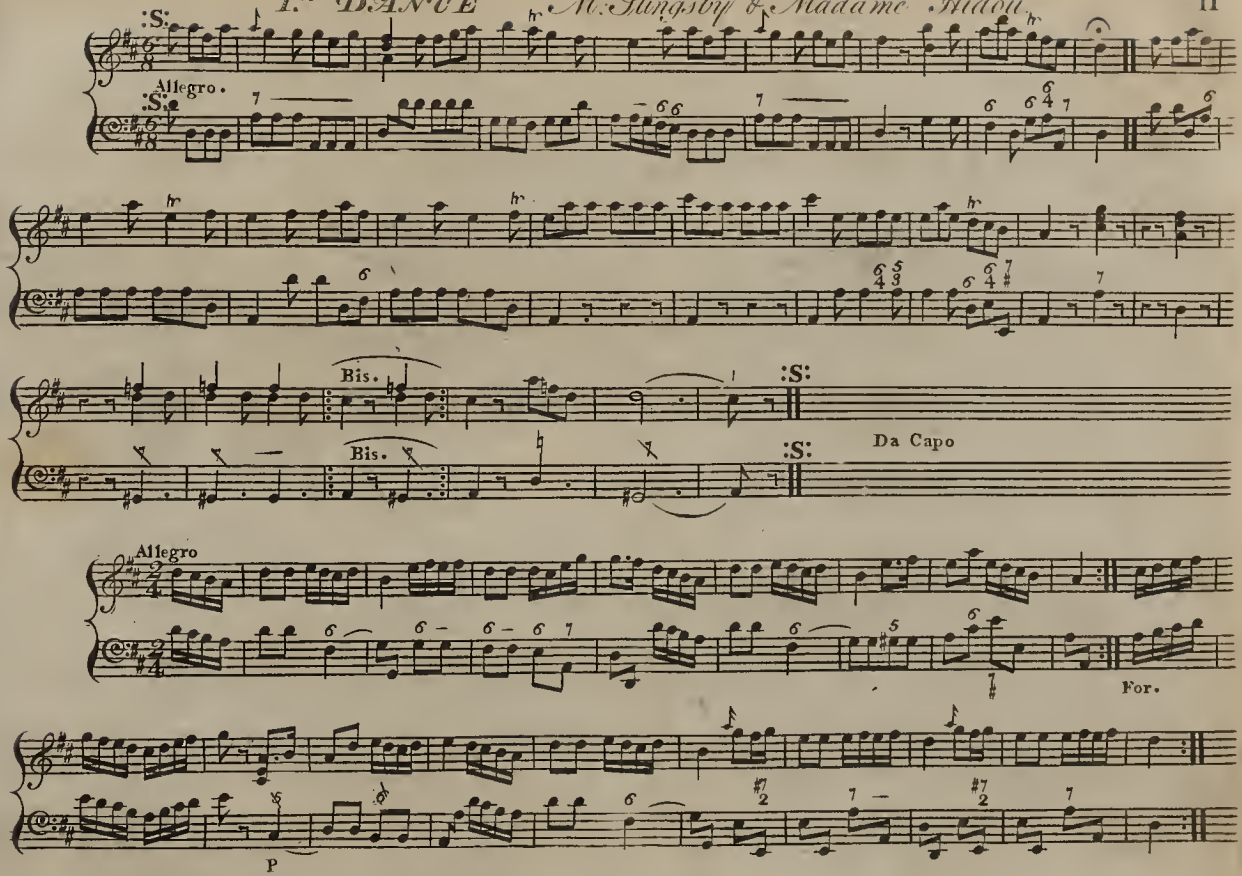


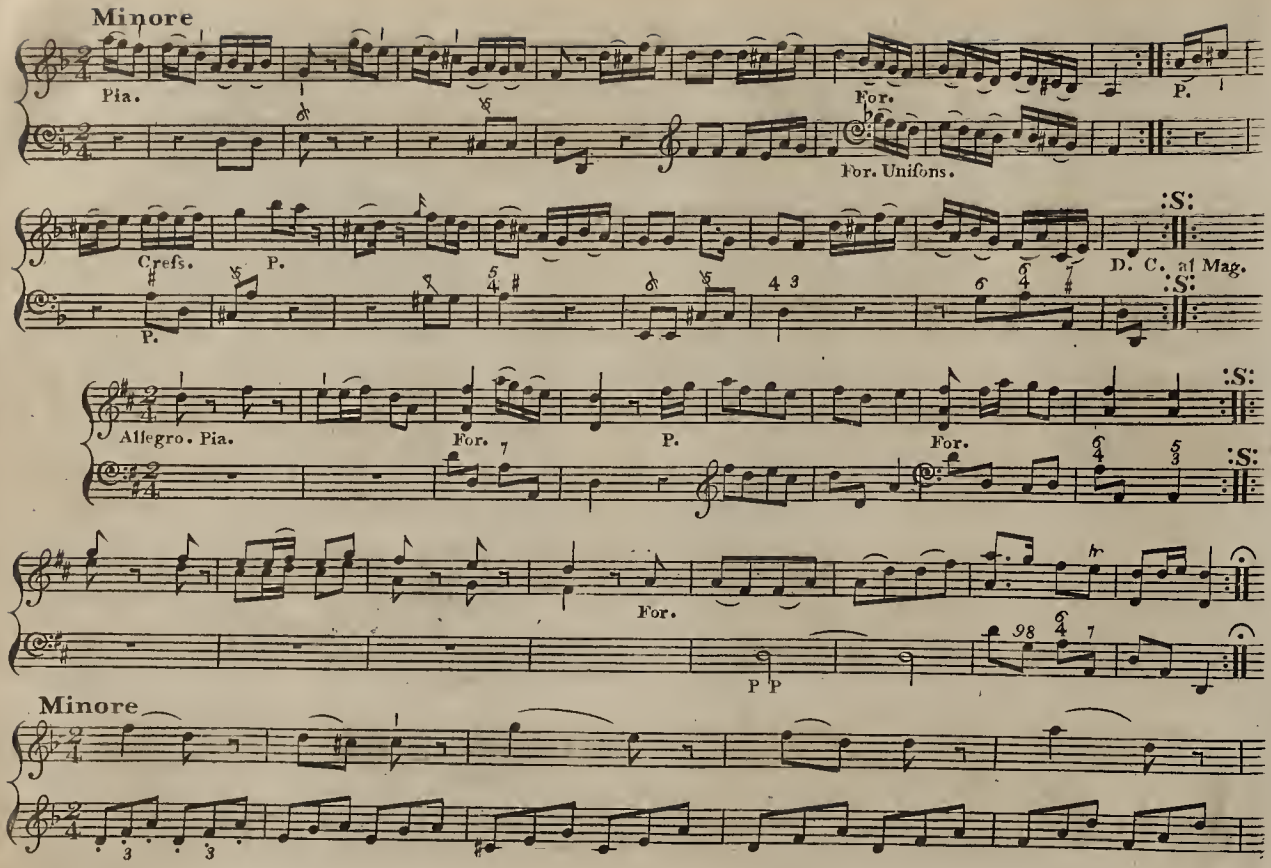

CHORUS
love and pleasure har.mo.ny beauty love and pleasure Me.ri.ly me.ri.ly trip it a.long Join your bands in ſportive
meaſure me.ri.ly me.ri.ly trip it a.long cherish the dance and en.li.ven the ſong Hither ye Nymphs and ſcatter a.
round e.ve.ry ſweet the ſpring diſ.clo.ſes hither ye Nymphs and ſcatter them round with the bloom of the hour e.
.na.mel the ground. The feaſt of the day is de.vo.ted to beauty.
Sorrow is treaſon and pleaſure a du.ty Love ſhall preſide ſo.ve.reign guide fetter his wings with links of

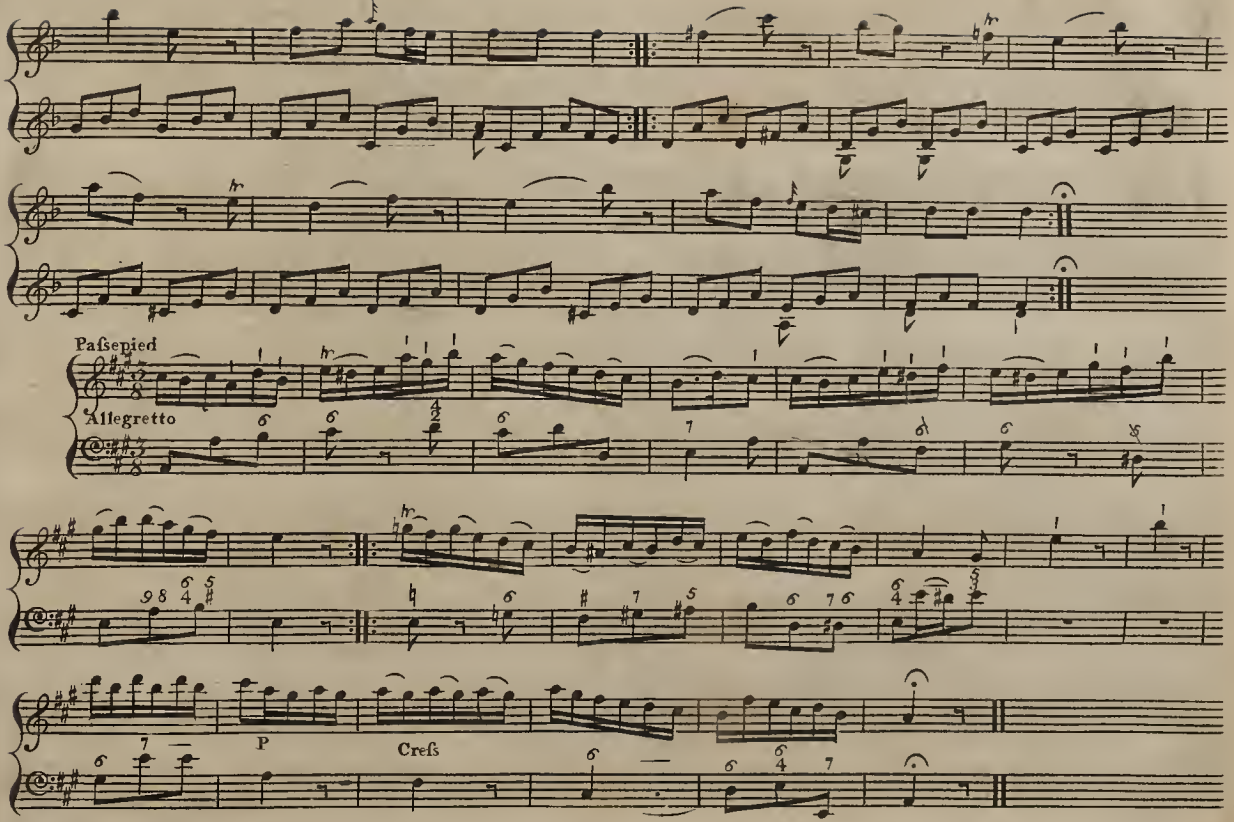


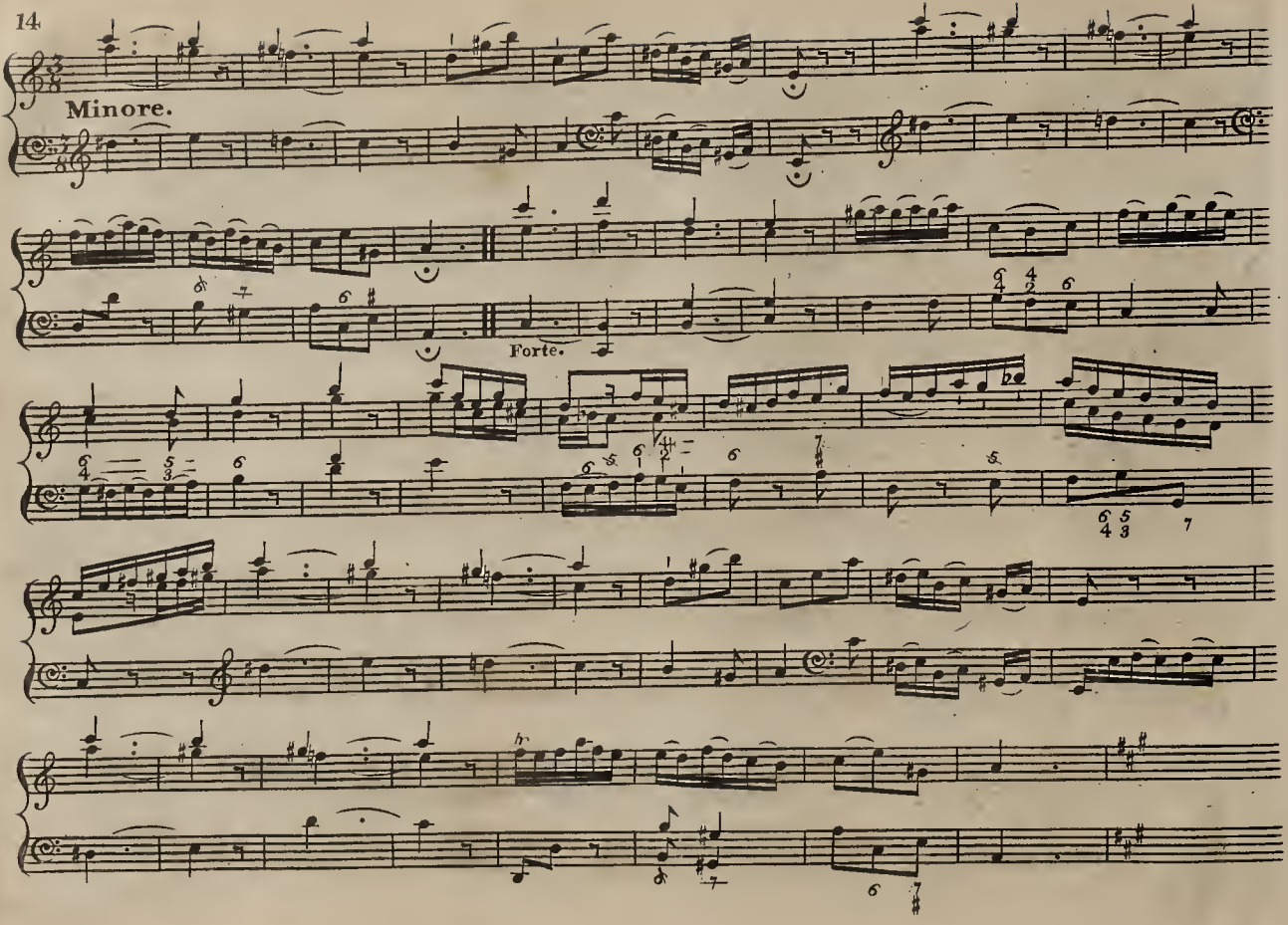
II.

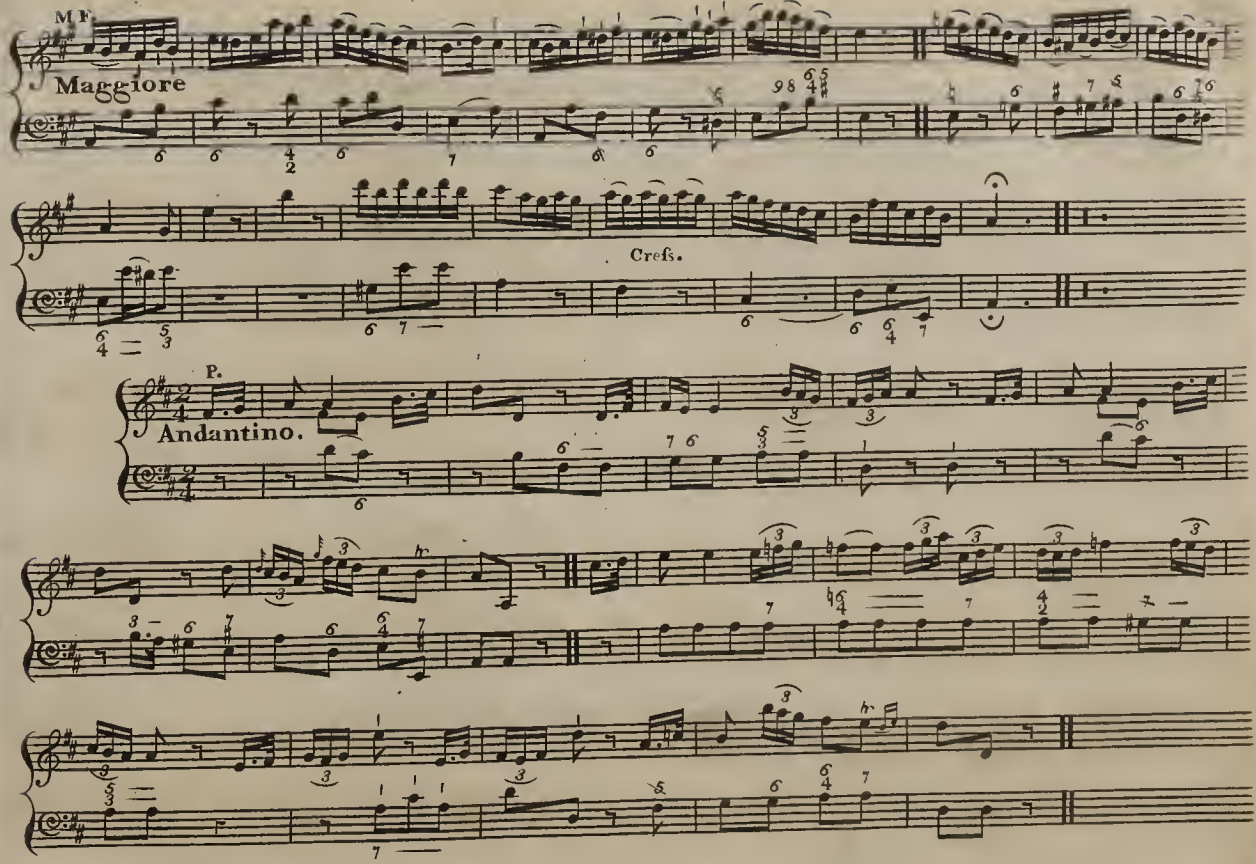
Lafses and lads with dance and fong,
Join your bands in fportive measure;
Lafses and lads with dance and fong,
Merily, merily trip it along:
An hour of youth is worth ages of reason,
'Tis the funshine of life, take the gift of the feason,
Scenes of delight,
Round you invite,
Harmony, beauty, love, and pleasure.

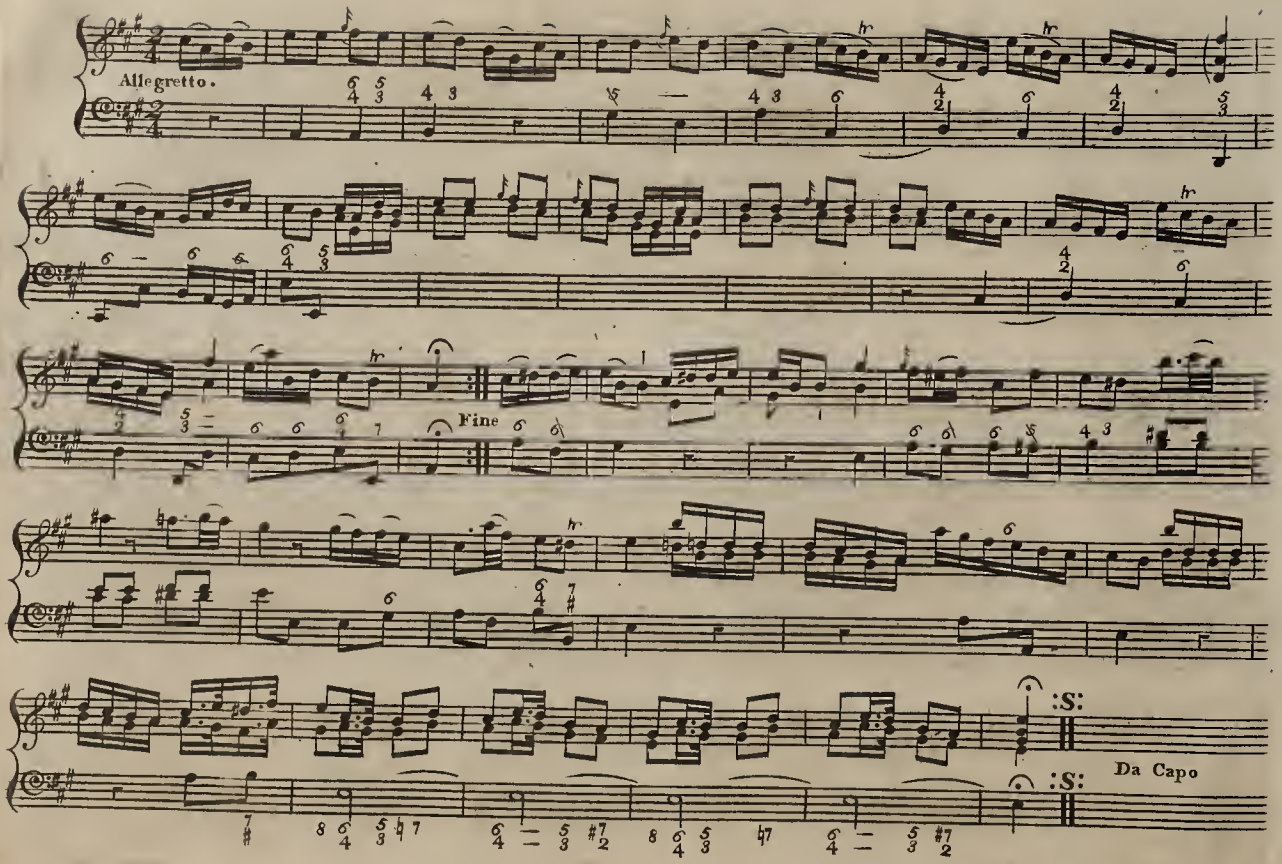

:S:
Allegro.
:S:
Bis.
:S:
Bis.
:S:
Da Capo
Allegro
For.
P

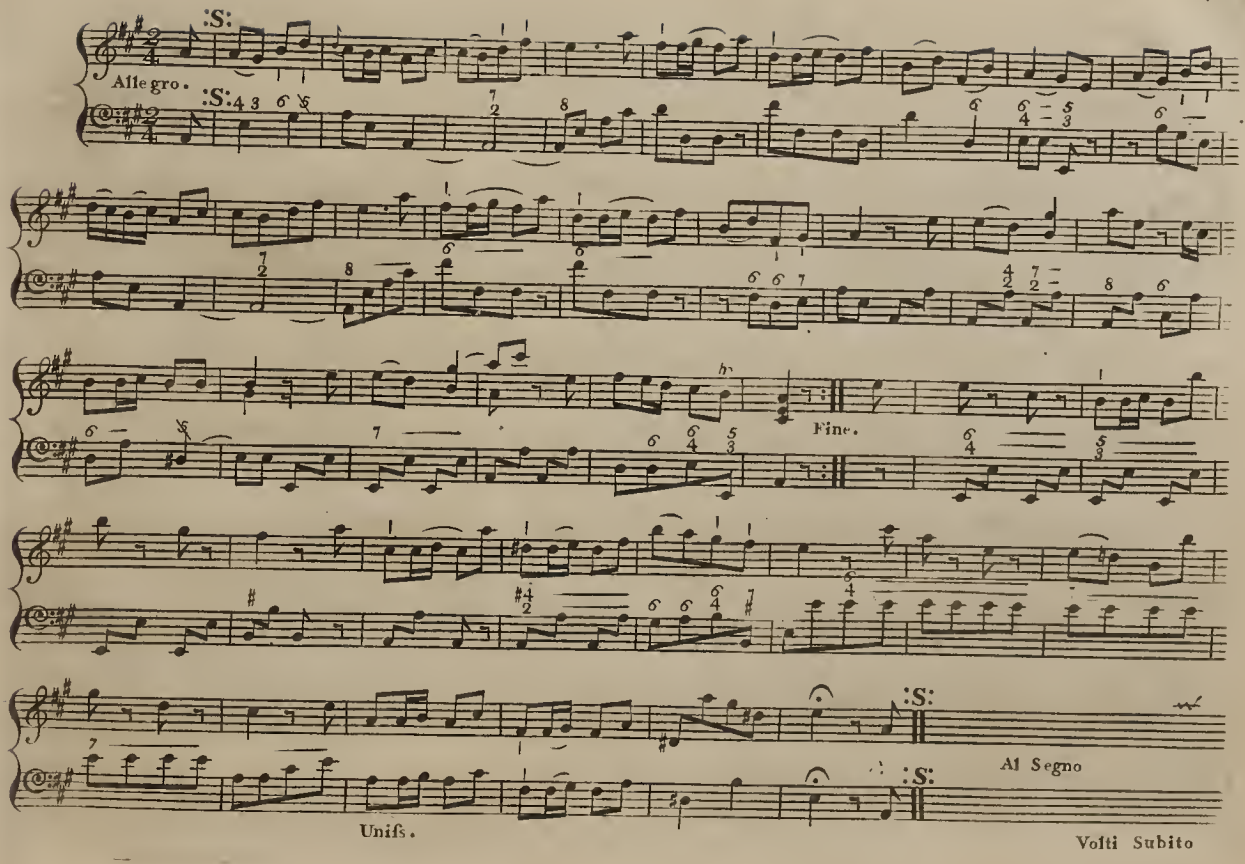

Minore
Pia.
For.
P.
For. Unisons.
Crefs.
P.
D. C. al Mag.
Allegro. Pia.
For.
P.
For.
For.
P P
Minore

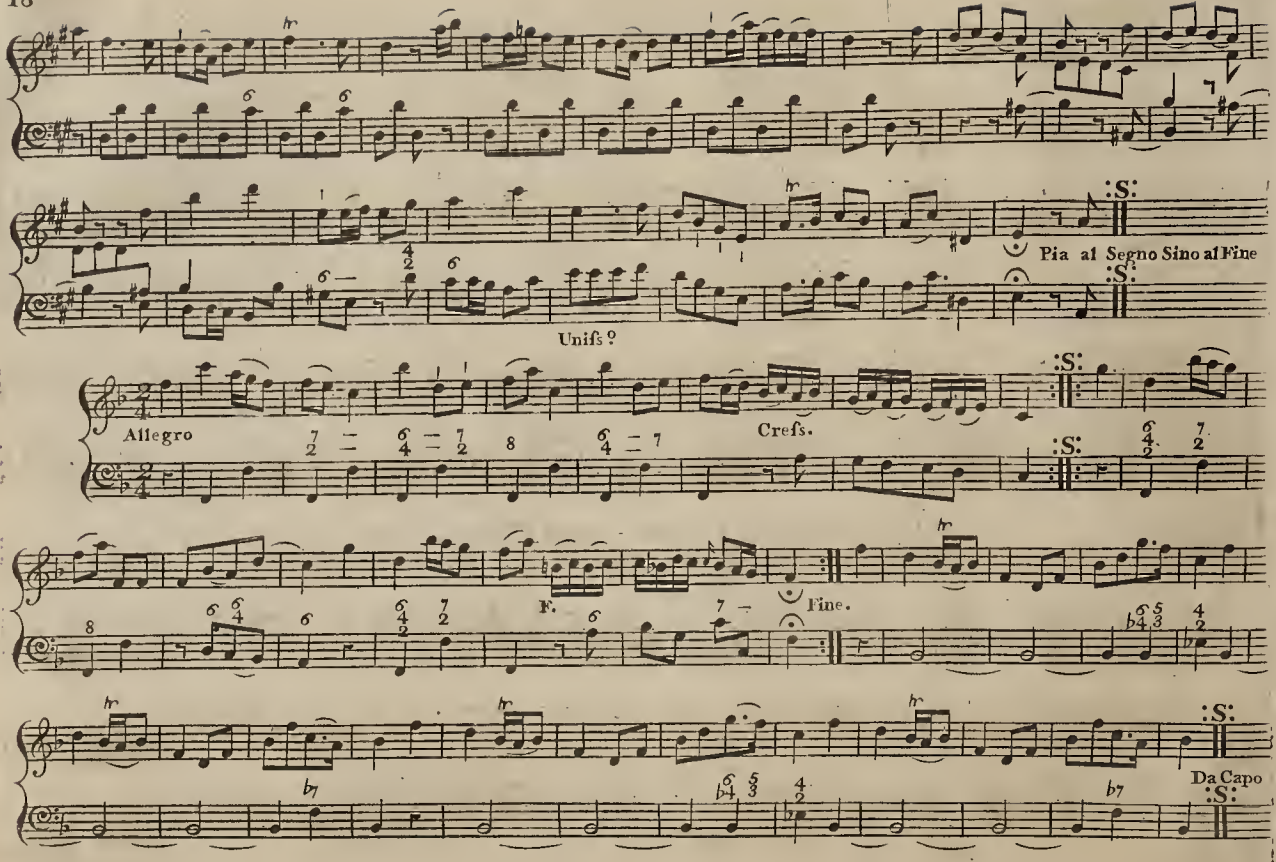

Paſsepied
Allegretto
P
Creſs

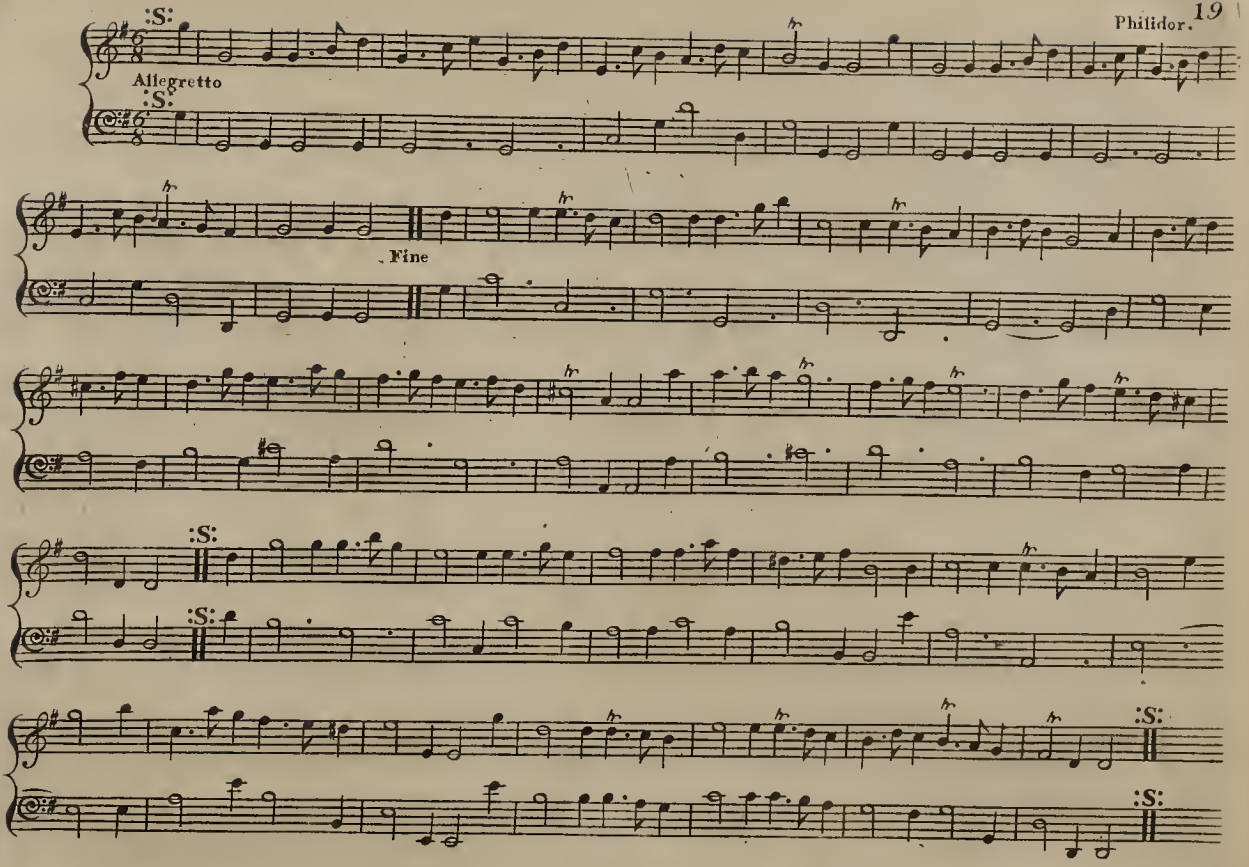

Minore.
Forte.

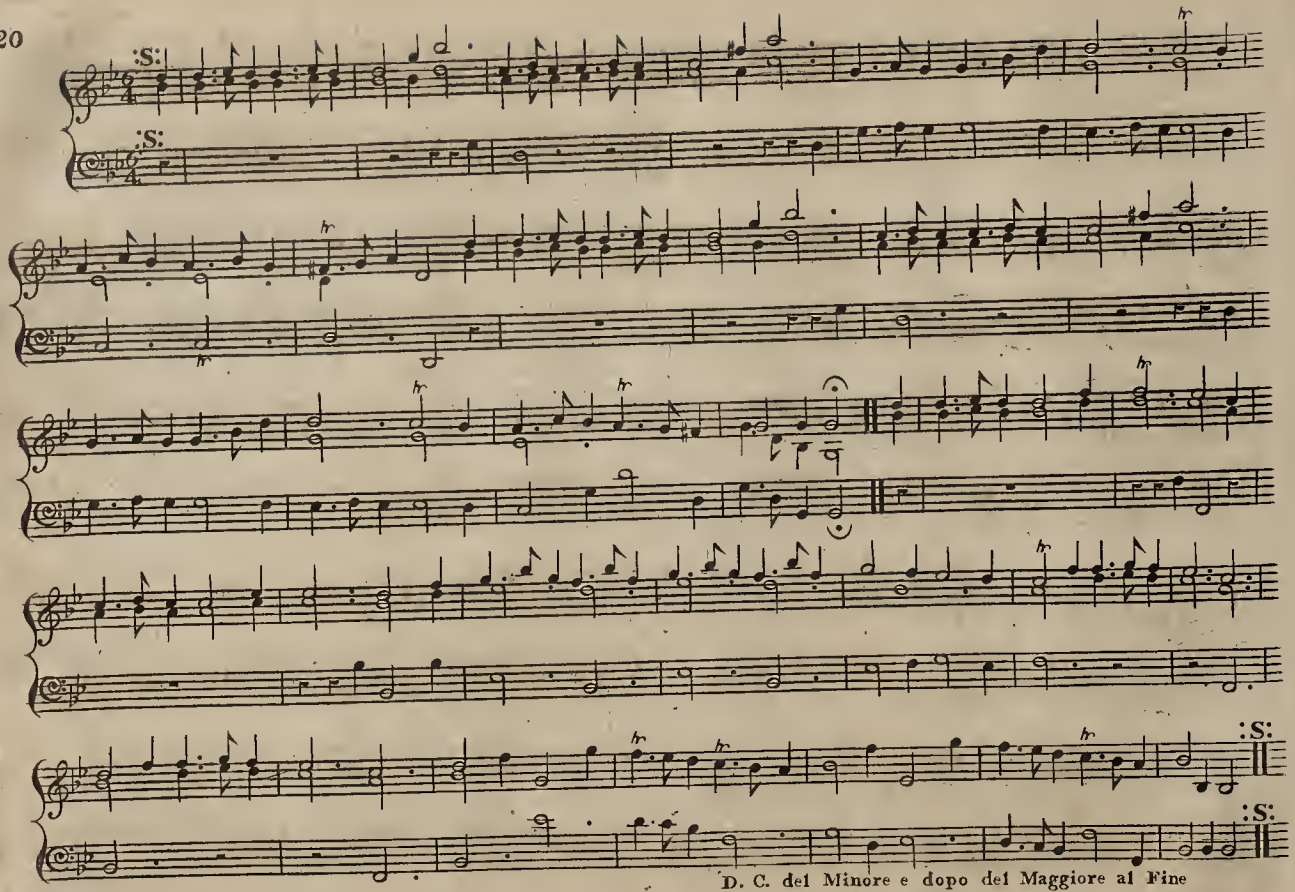

MF
Maggiore
Cresc.
P.
Andantino.

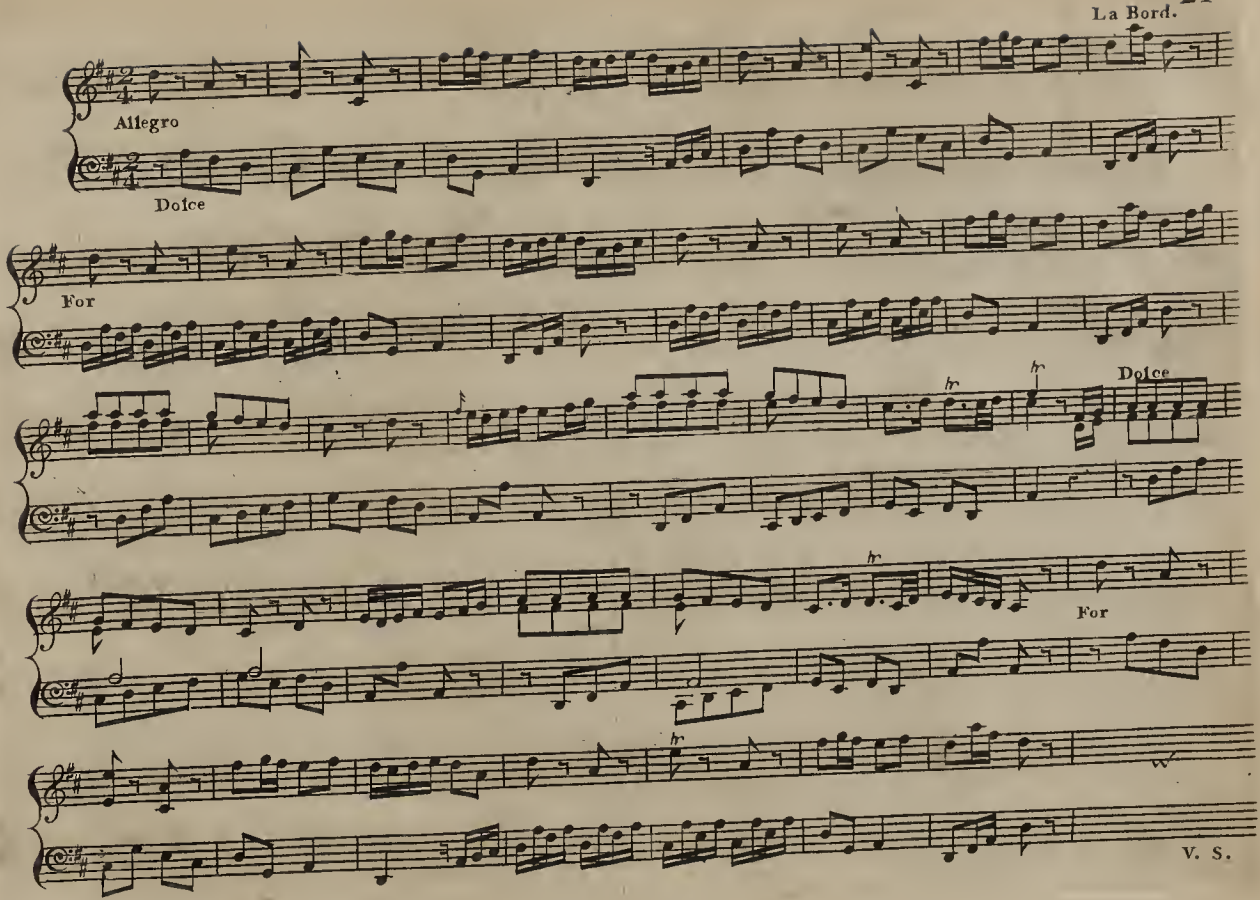

Allegretto.
Fine
:S:
:S:
Da Capo

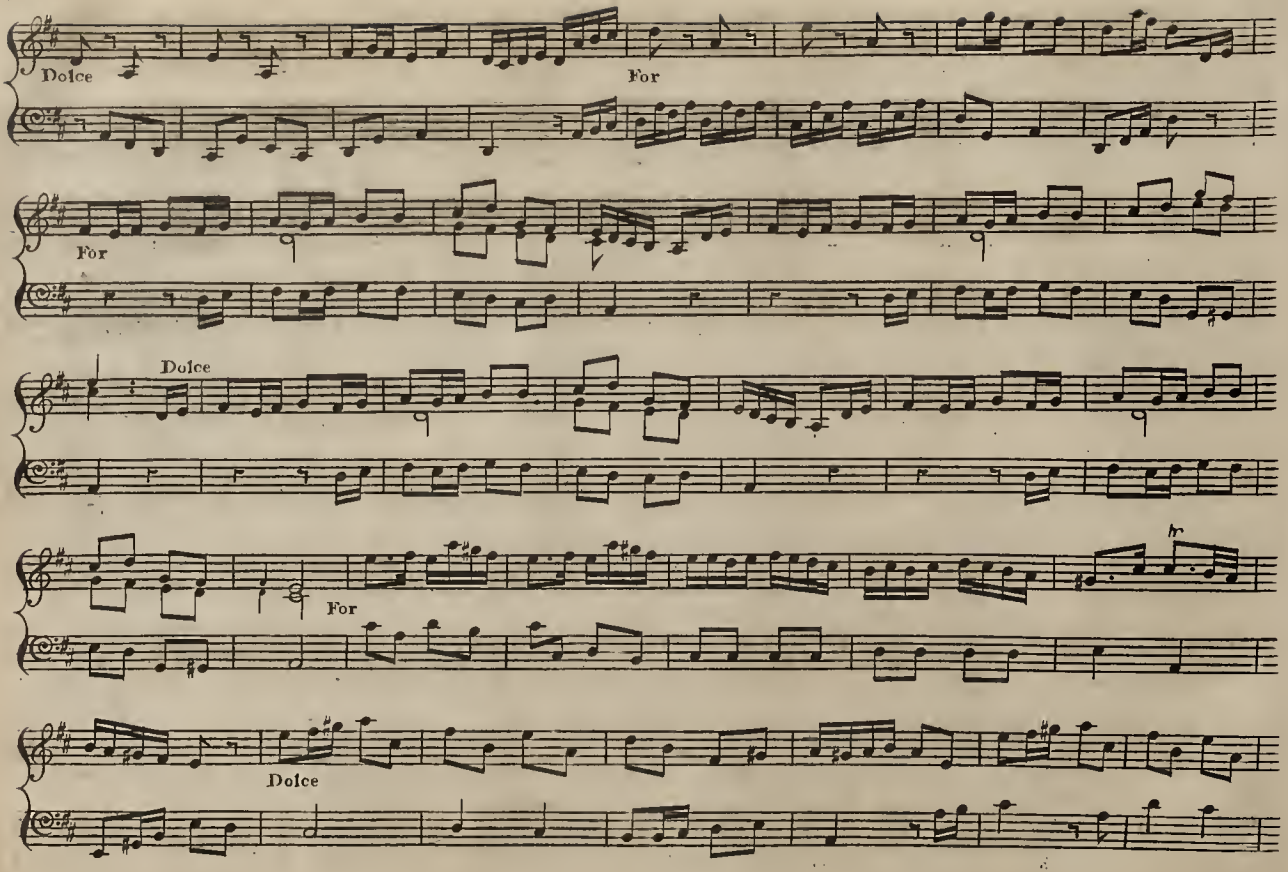

Allegro.
Fine.
Al Segno
Unifs.
Volti Subito

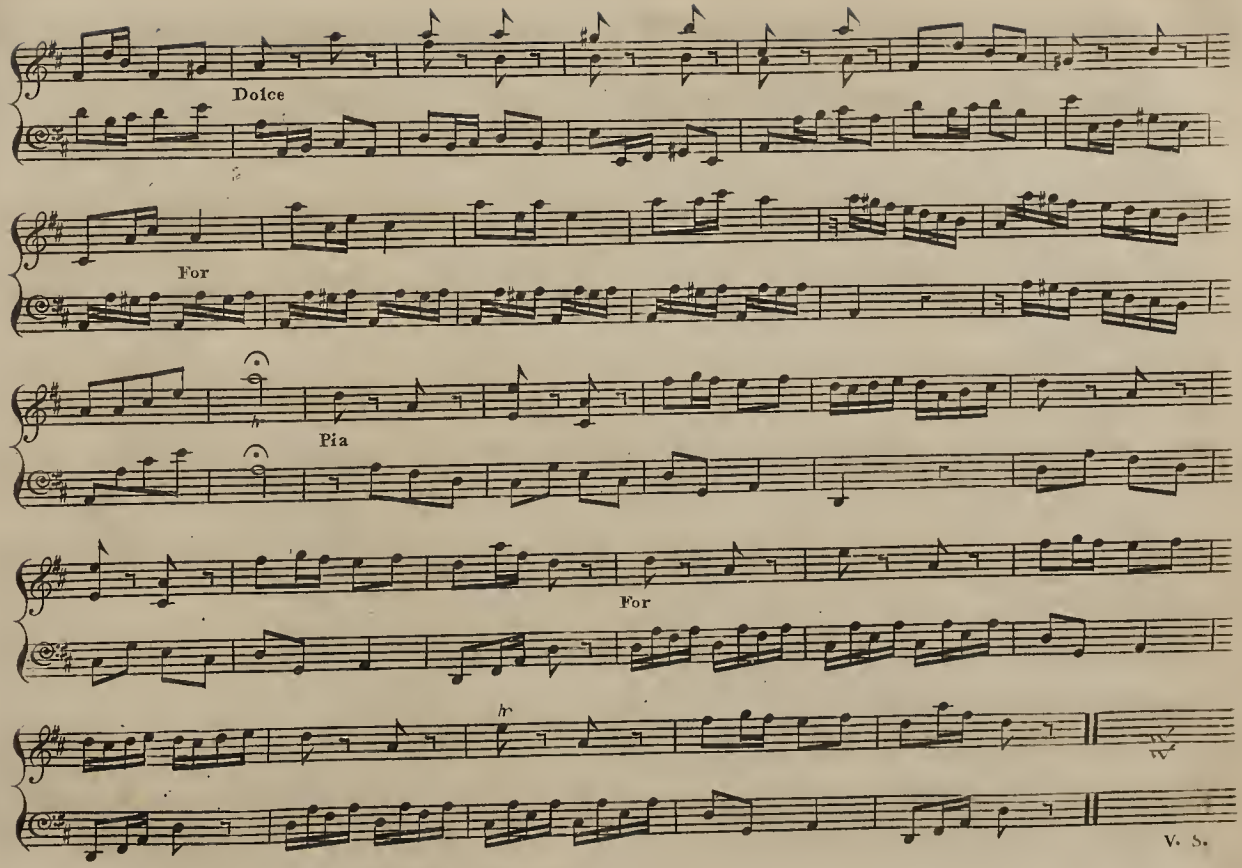

Pia al Segno Sino al Fine
Unifs?
Allegro
Crefs.
F.
Fine.
Da Capo

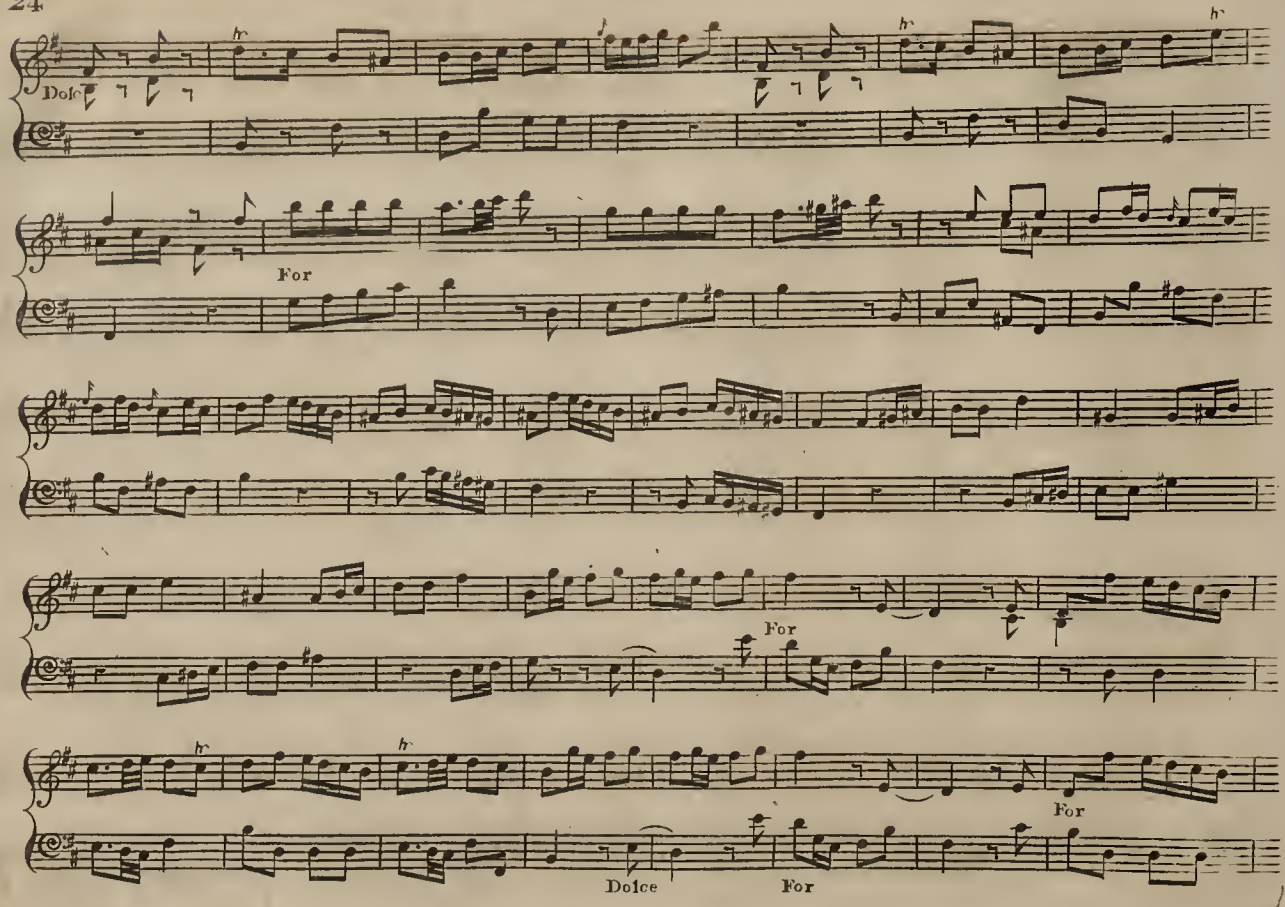

:S:
Allegretto
:S:
Fine
:S:
:S:
:S:
:S:

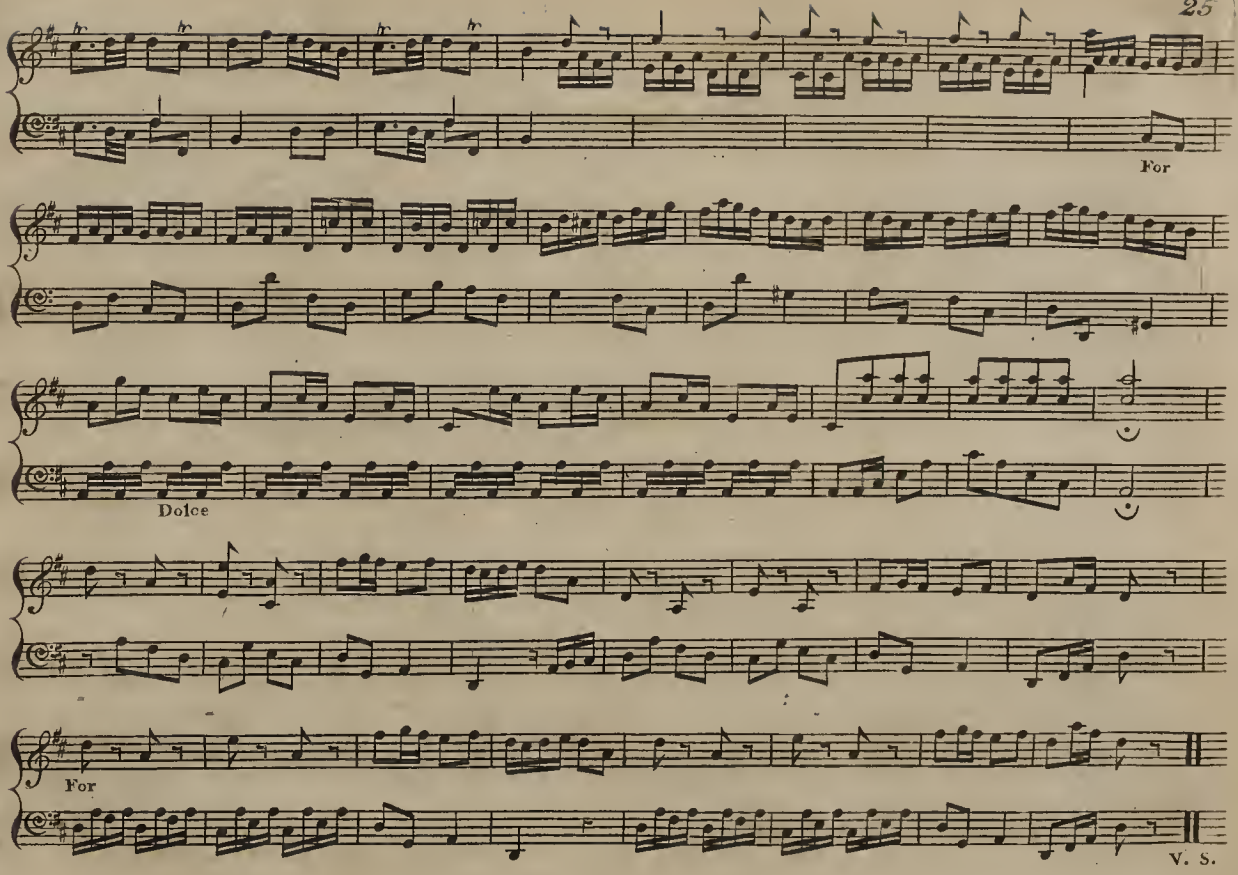

:S:
:S:
:S:
:S:
D. C. del Minore e dopo del Maggiore al Fine

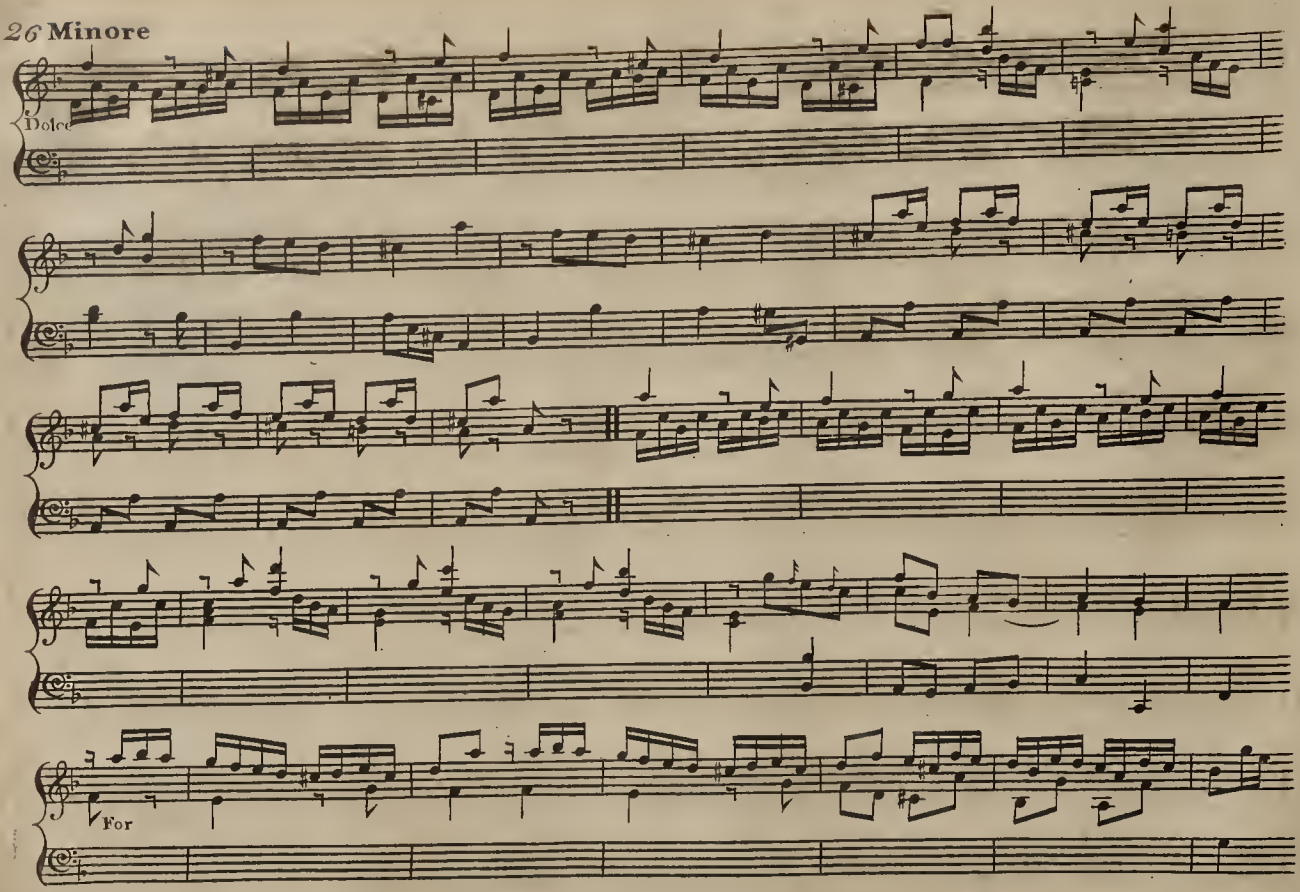

La Bord.
Allegro
Dolce
For
Dolce
For
V. S.

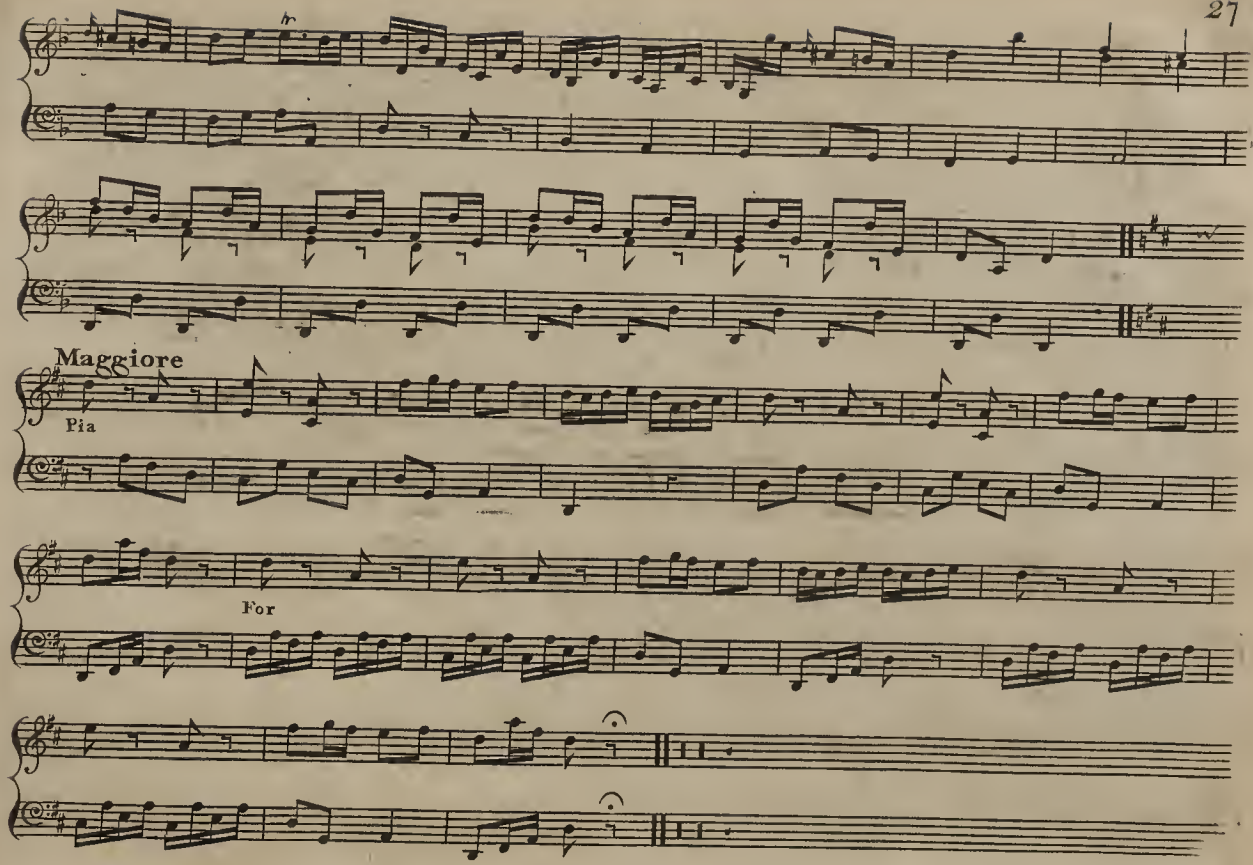

Dolce
For
For
Dolce
For
Dolce


Dolce
For
Pia
For
V. S.

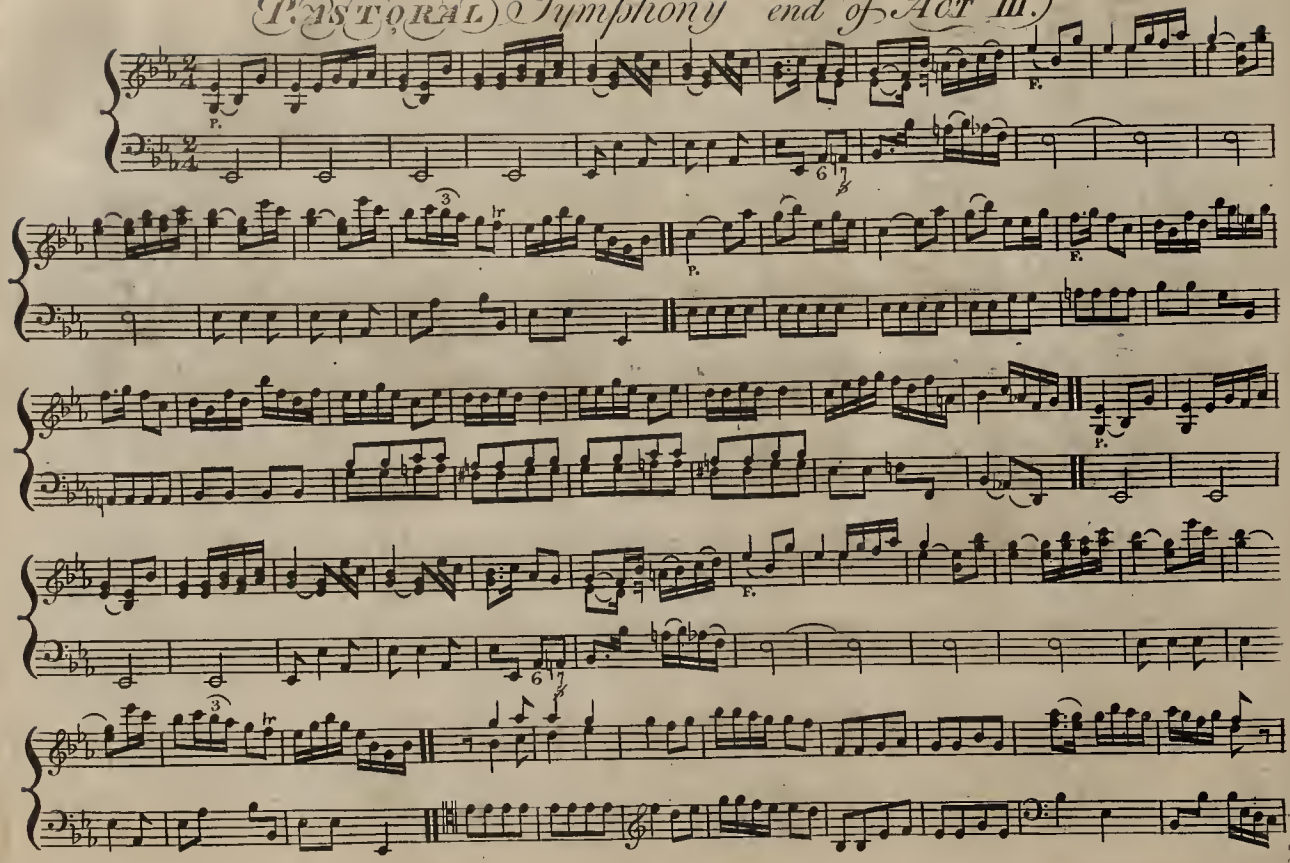

Dolce
For
For
For
Dolce
For

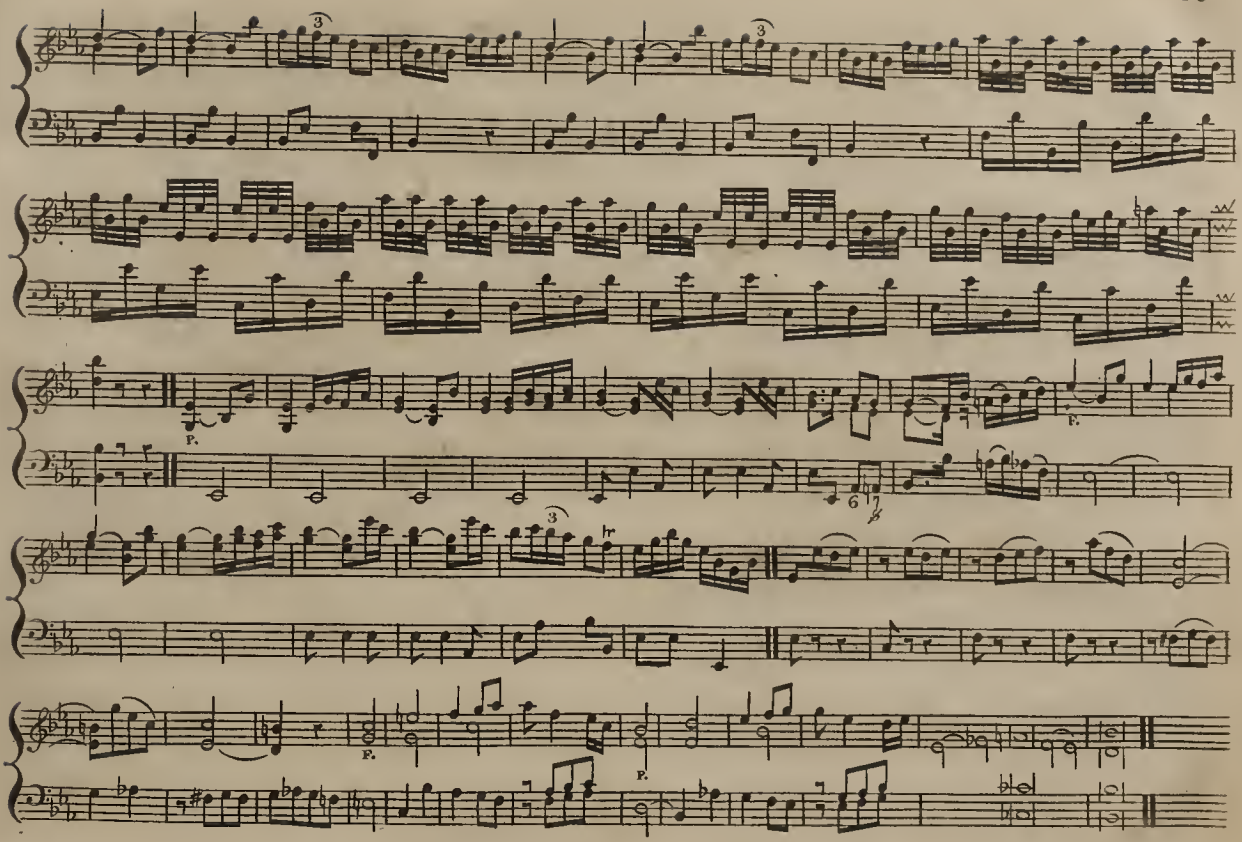

For
Dolce
For
V. S.


Dolce
For

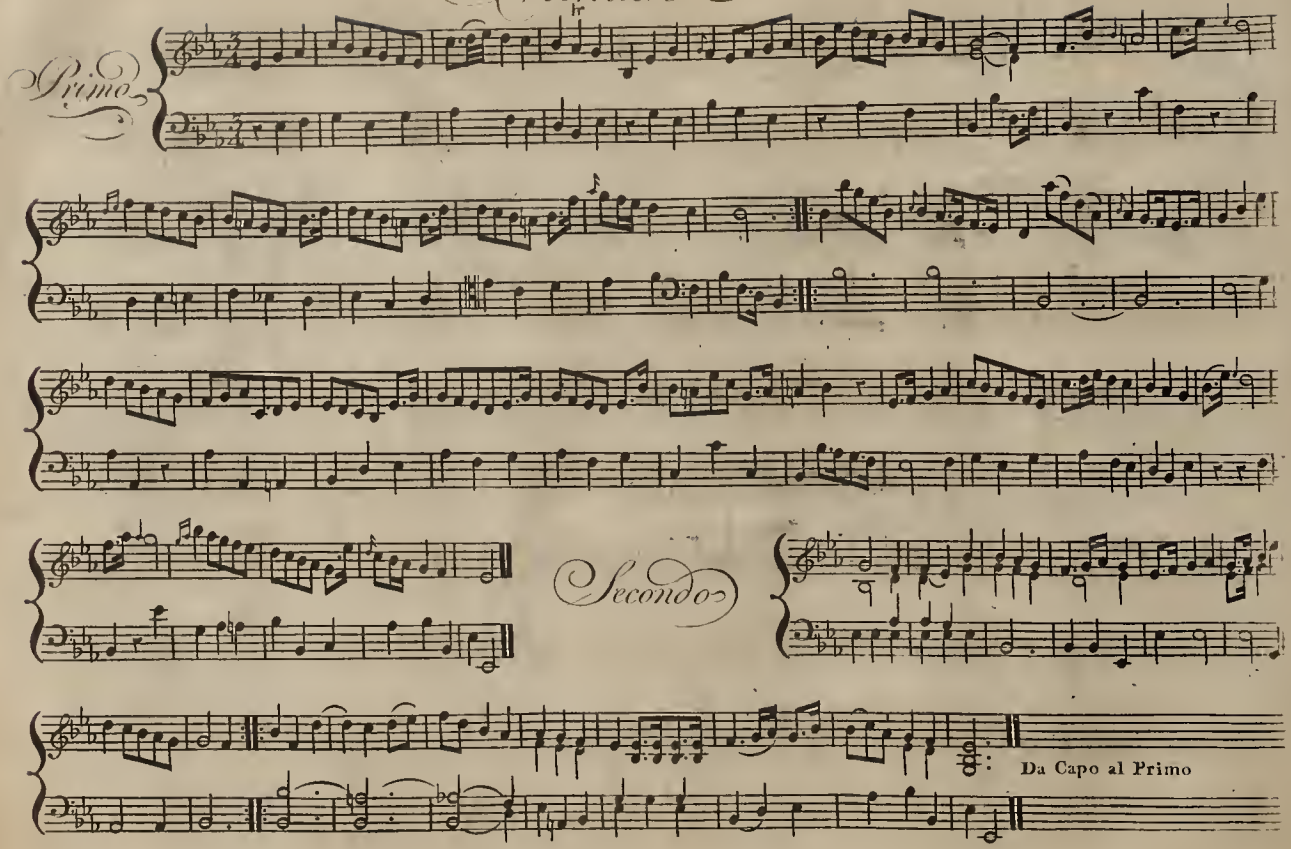

Maggiore
Pia
For

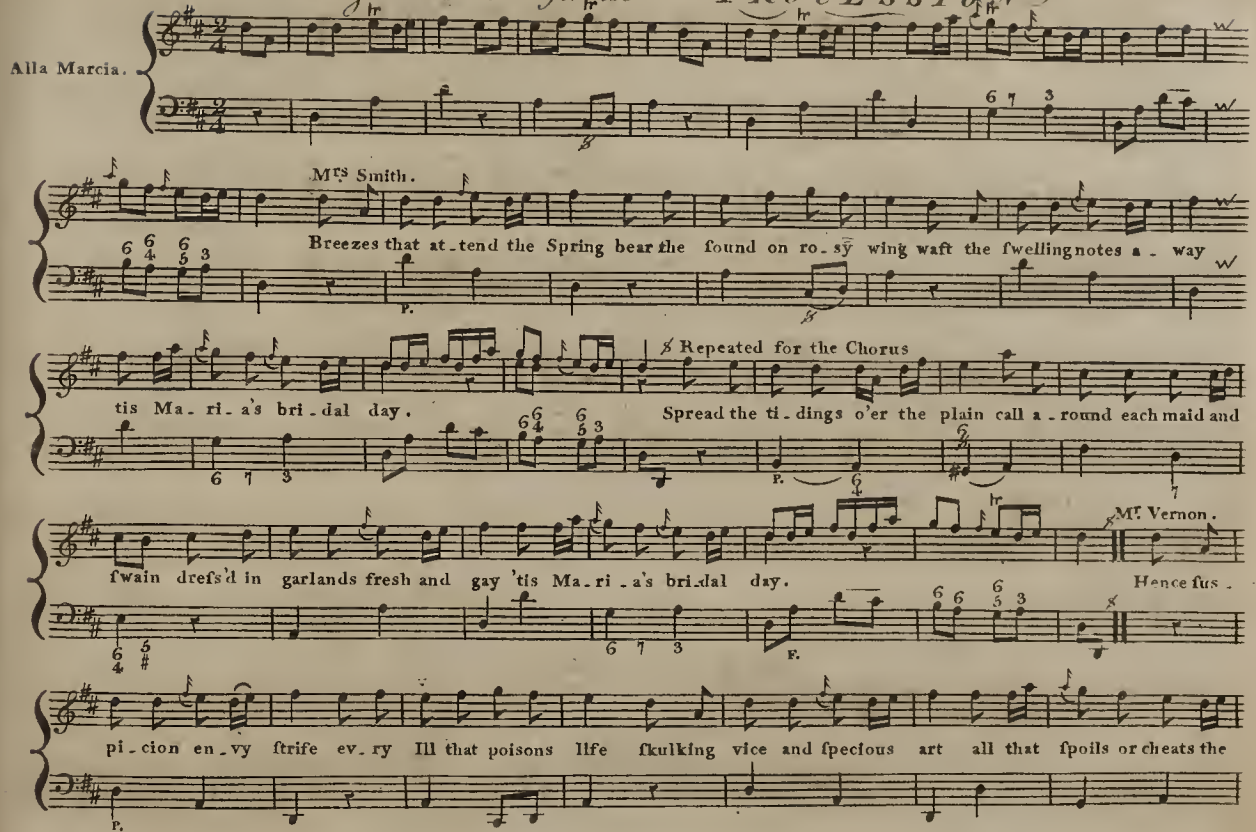
PASTORAL Symphony end of ACT III.

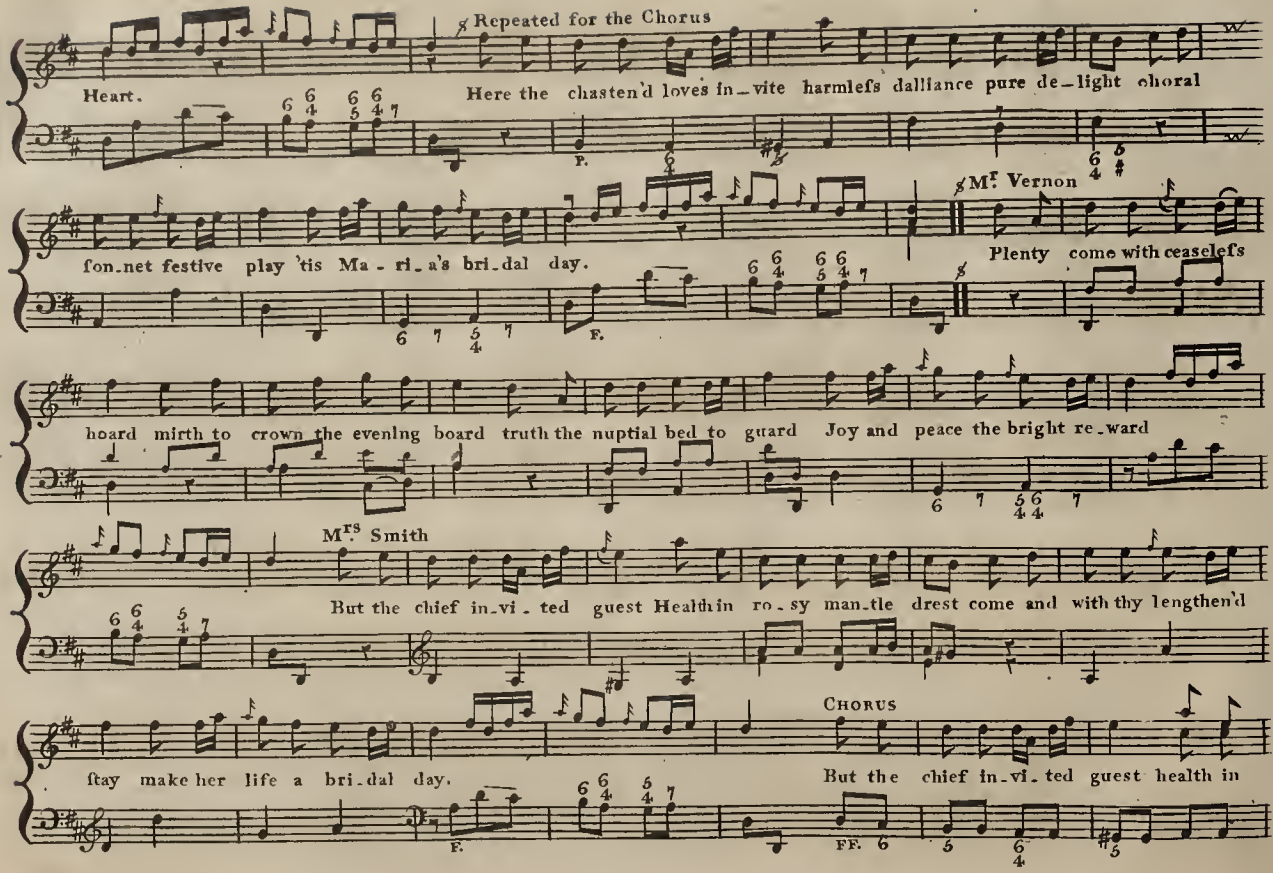


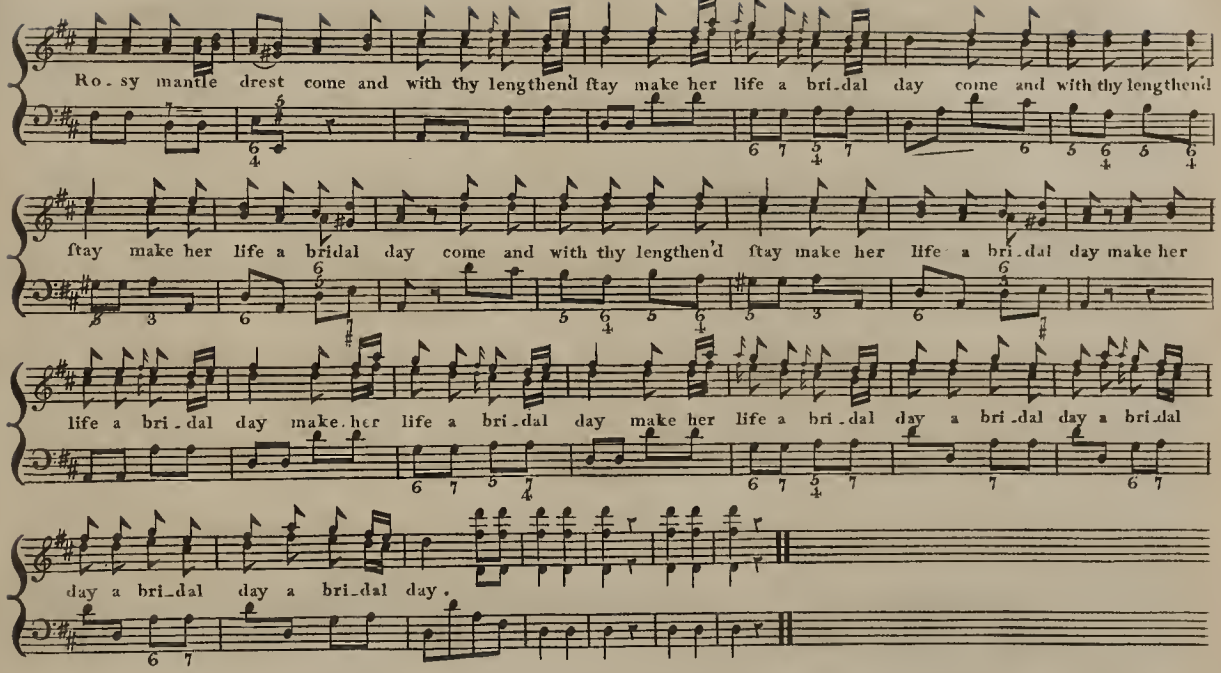

3
3
P.
F.
6
7
3
F.
F.

Minuets



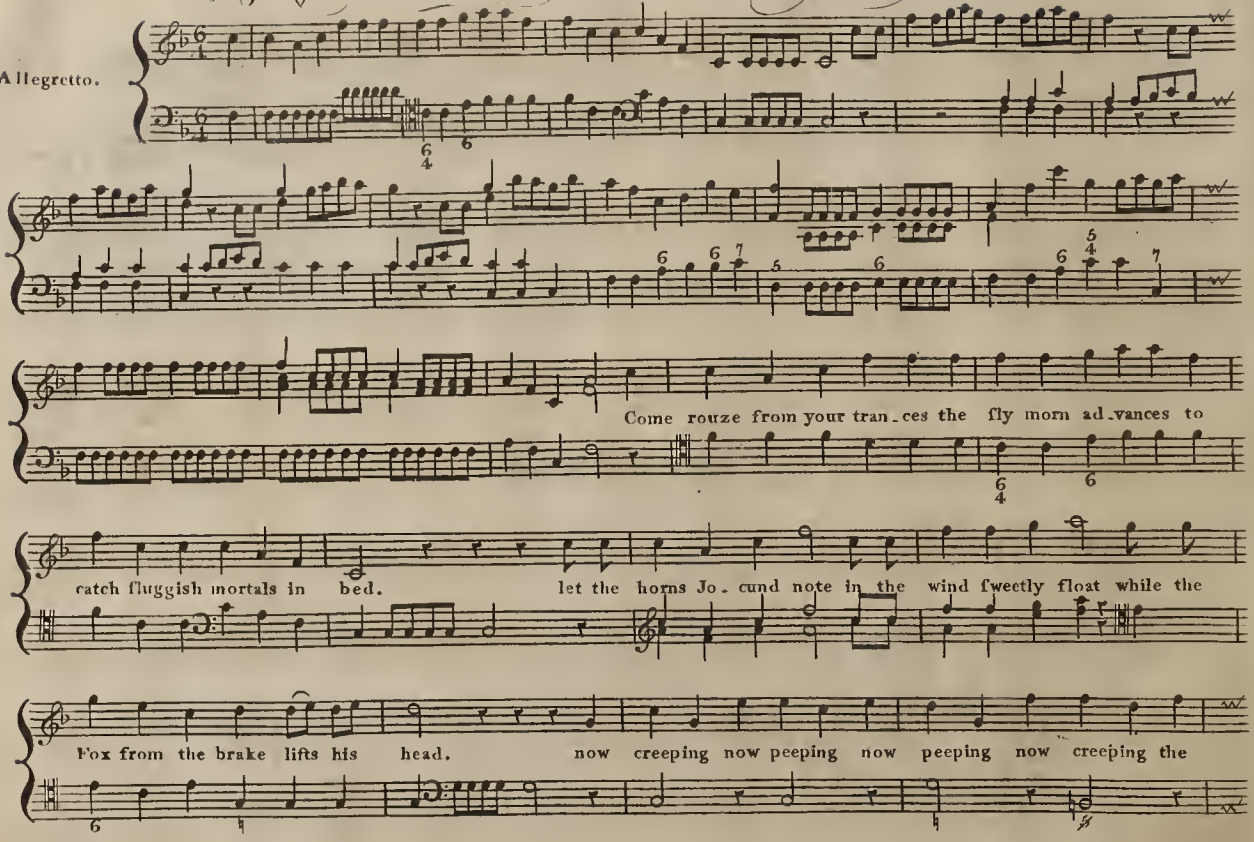

Alla Marcia.
Mrs Smith.
Breezes that at_tend the Spring bear the ſound on ro_sy wing waft the ſwelling notes a_way
tis Ma_ri_a's bri_dal day.
Repeated for the Chorus
Spread the ti_dings o'er the plain call a_round each maid and
Mr. Vernon.
ſwain dreſs'd in garlands fresh and gay 'tis Ma_ri_a's bri_dal day.
Hence ſuſ_
pi_cion en_vy ſtrife ev_ry Ill that poisons life ſkulking vice and ſpecious art all that ſpoils or cheats the

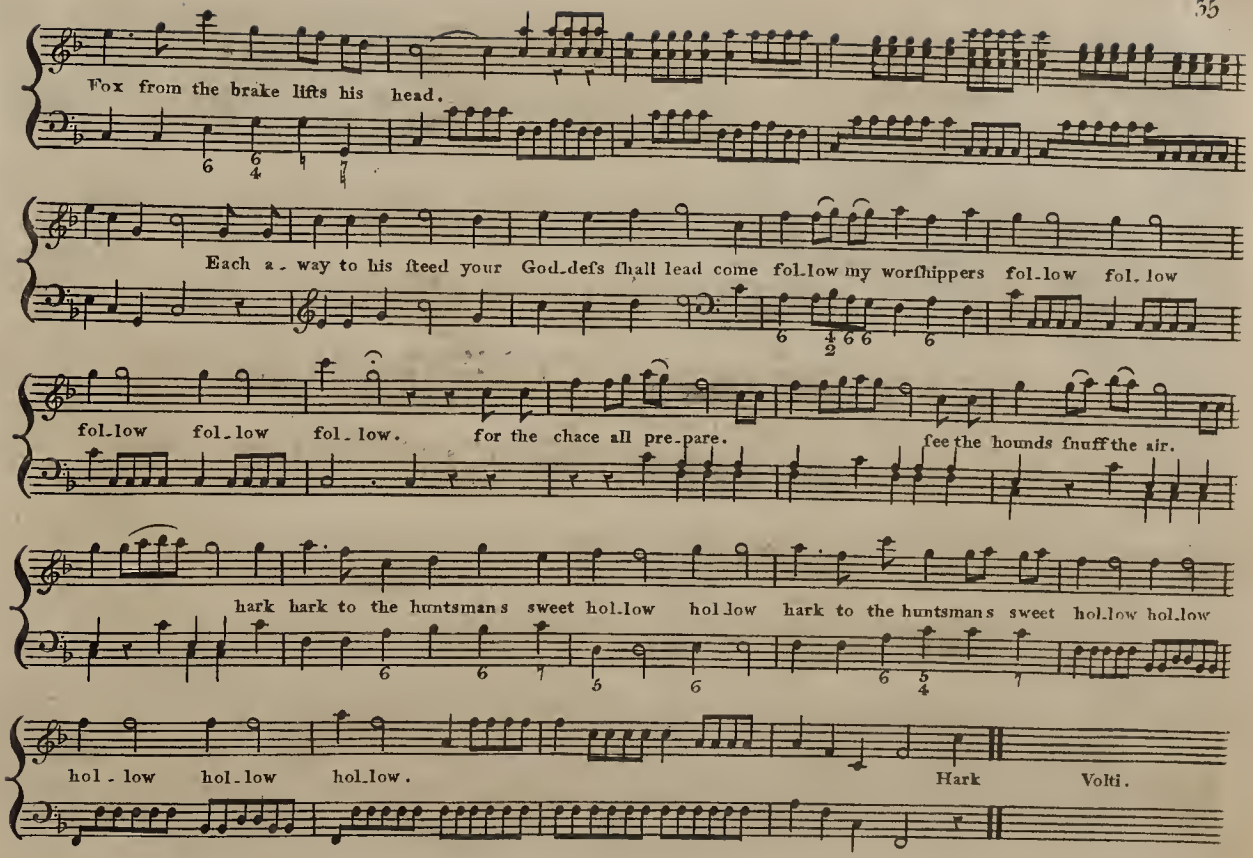

Repeated for the Chorus
Heart.
Here the chasten'd loves in-vite harmless dalliance pure de-light choral
P.
Mr. Vernon
son-net festive play 'tis Ma-ri-a's bri-dal day.
Plenty come with ceaseless
F.
hoard mirth to crown the evening board truth the nuptial bed to guard Joy and peace the bright re-ward
Mrs. Smith
But the chief in-vi-ted guest Health in ro-sy man-tle drest come and with thy lengthen'd
Chorus
stay make her life a bri-dal day.
But the chief in-vi-ted guest health in
F.
FF.

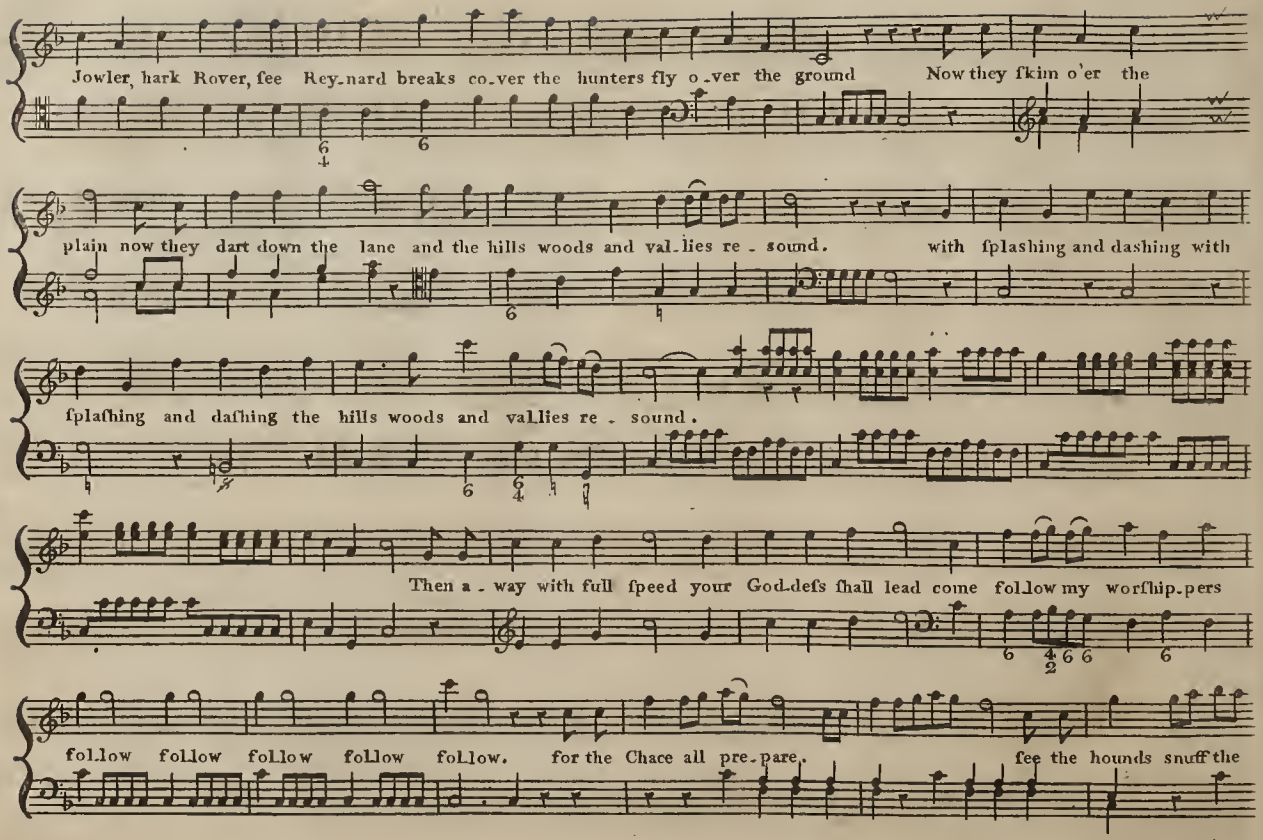

Ro. sy mantle drest come and with thy lengthend ftay make her life a bri.dal day come and with thy lengthend
ftay make her life a bridal day come and with thy lengthen'd ftay make her life a bri.dal day make her
life a bri.dal day make her life a bri.dal day make her life a bri.dal day a bri.dal day a bri.dal
day a bri.dal day a bri.dal day.

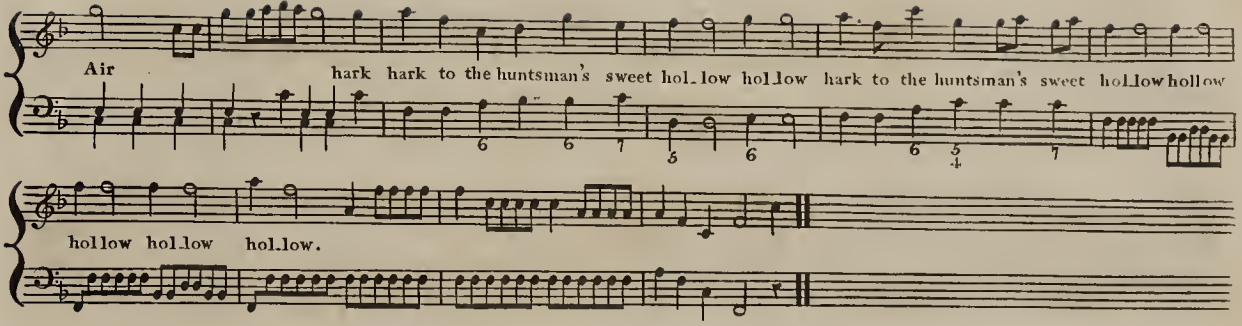
(A C T L E A) Mrs Wrighten

Allegretto.

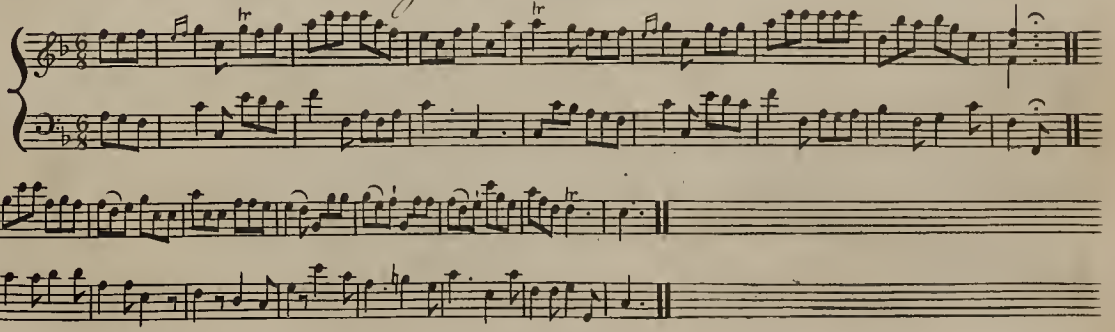



Fox from the brake lifts his head.
Each a-way to his ſteed your God-defs ſhall lead come fol-low my worſhippers fol-low fol-low
fol-low fol-low fol-low. for the chace all pre-pare. fee the hounds ſnuff the air.
hark hark to the huntsmans sweet hol-low hol-low hark to the huntsmans sweet hol-low hol-low
hol-low hol-low hol-low. Hark Volti.


Jowler, hark Rover, ſee Rey-nard breaks co-ver the hunters fly o-ver the ground Now they ſkim o'er the
plain now they dart down the lane and the hills woods and val-lies re - ſound. with ſplaſhing and daſhing with
ſplaſhing and daſhing the hills woods and vallies re - ſound.
Then a - way with full ſpeed your God-deſs ſhall lead come follow my worſhip-pers
follow follow follow follow follow. for the Chace all pre-pare. ſee the hounds snuff the

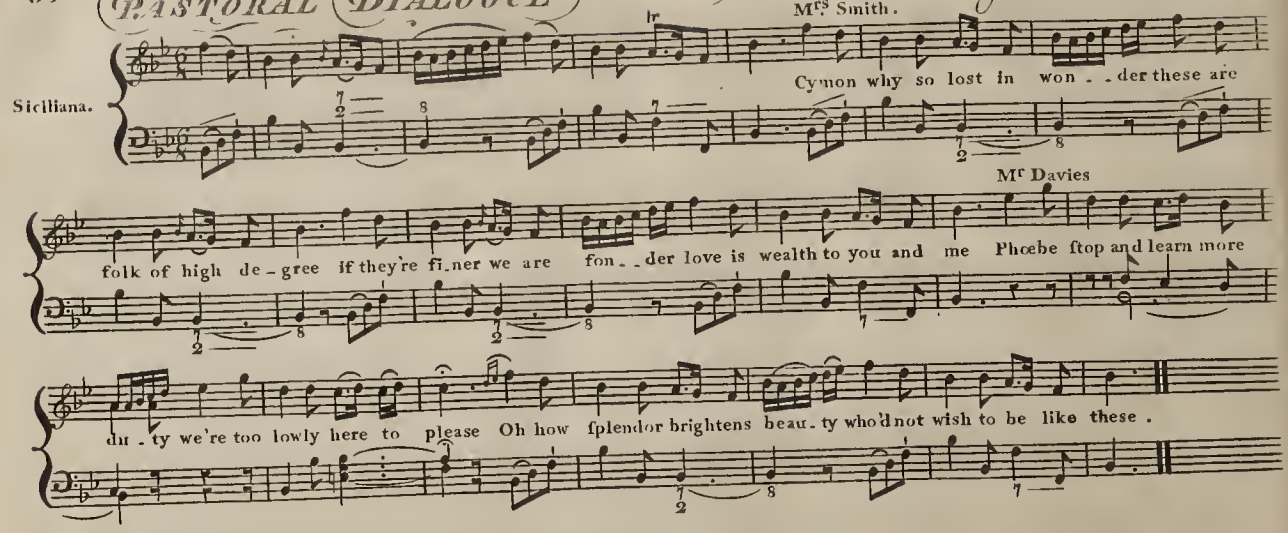


Country Dance



PASTORAL DIALOGUE

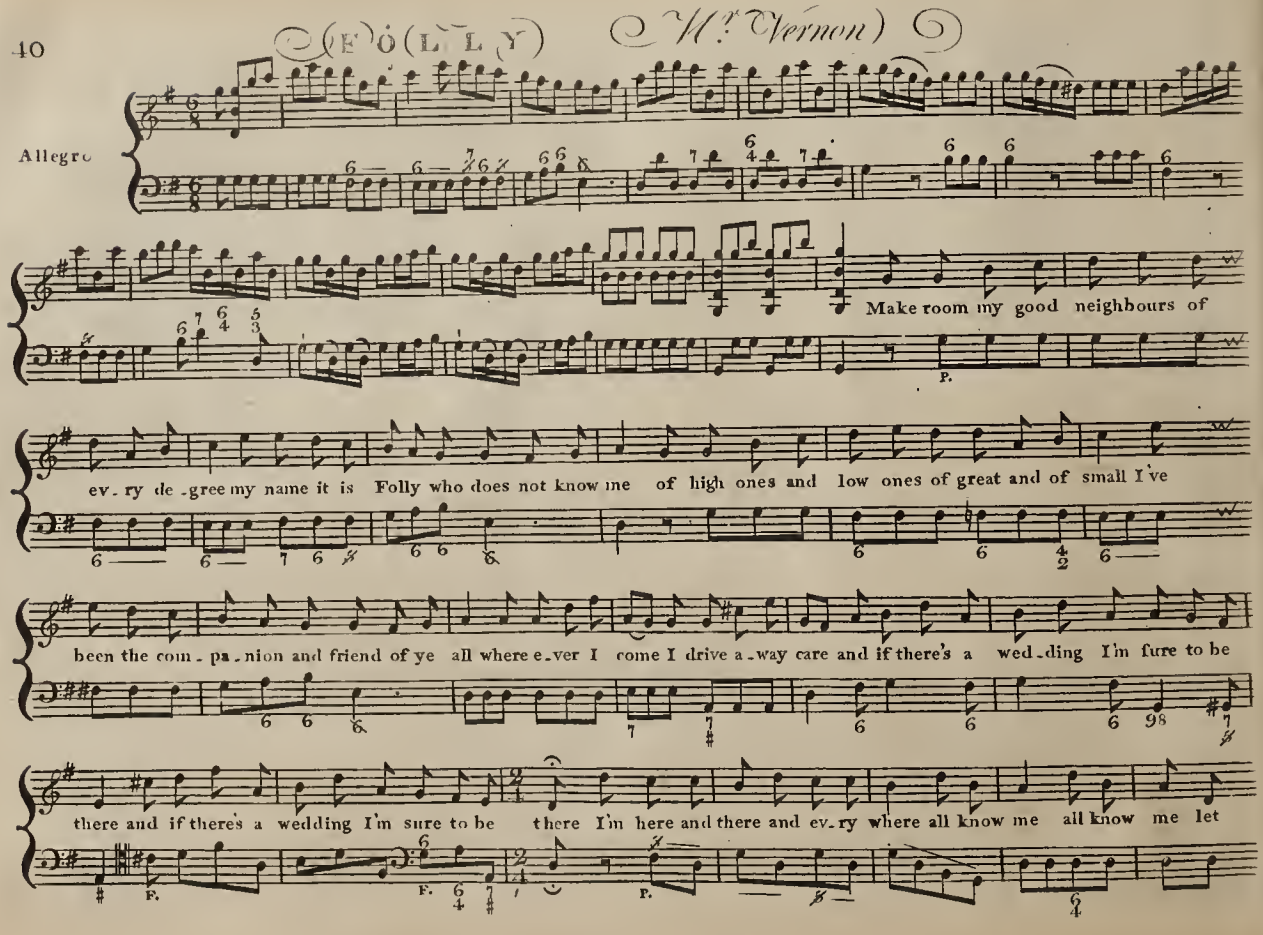
Mr. Davies & Mrs. Smith

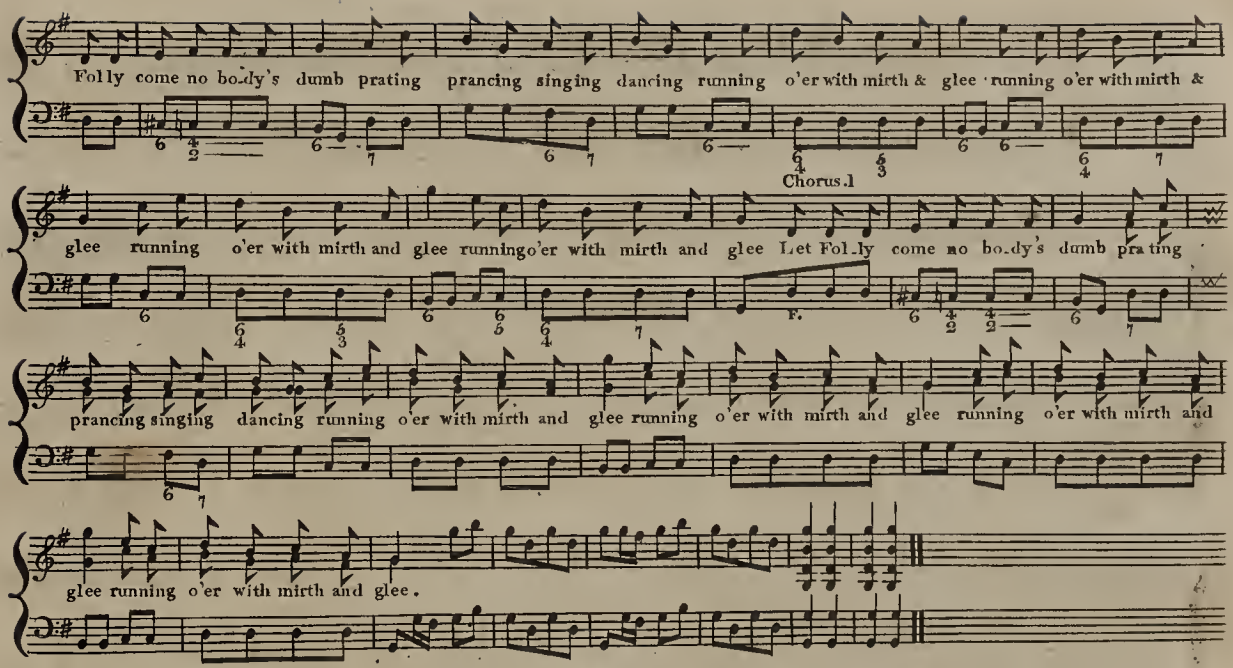


Mrs Smith. Prithee, Cymon, cease this gazing,
They're deceitfull, as they're fair,
Mr Davies. But their looks are all so pleasing,
Phœbe how can I forbear!
Mrs Smith. Cymon stop and learn more duty,
Mr. Davies. Honest freedom cant displease.

DUETTO.

He. Riches give new charms to beauty.
She. Riches give no charms to beauty.
He. Who'd not wish to be like these!
She. Who would wish to be like these!


(FOLLY) (Mr Vernon)
Allegro
Make room my good neighbours of
P.
ev_ry de_gree my name it is Folly who does not know me of high ones and low ones of great and of small I've
been the com_pa_nion and friend of ye all where e_ver I come I drive a_way care and if there's a wed_ding I'm fure to be
there and if there's a wedding I'm sure to be there I'm here and there and ev_ry where all know me all know me let
F.
F.
P.

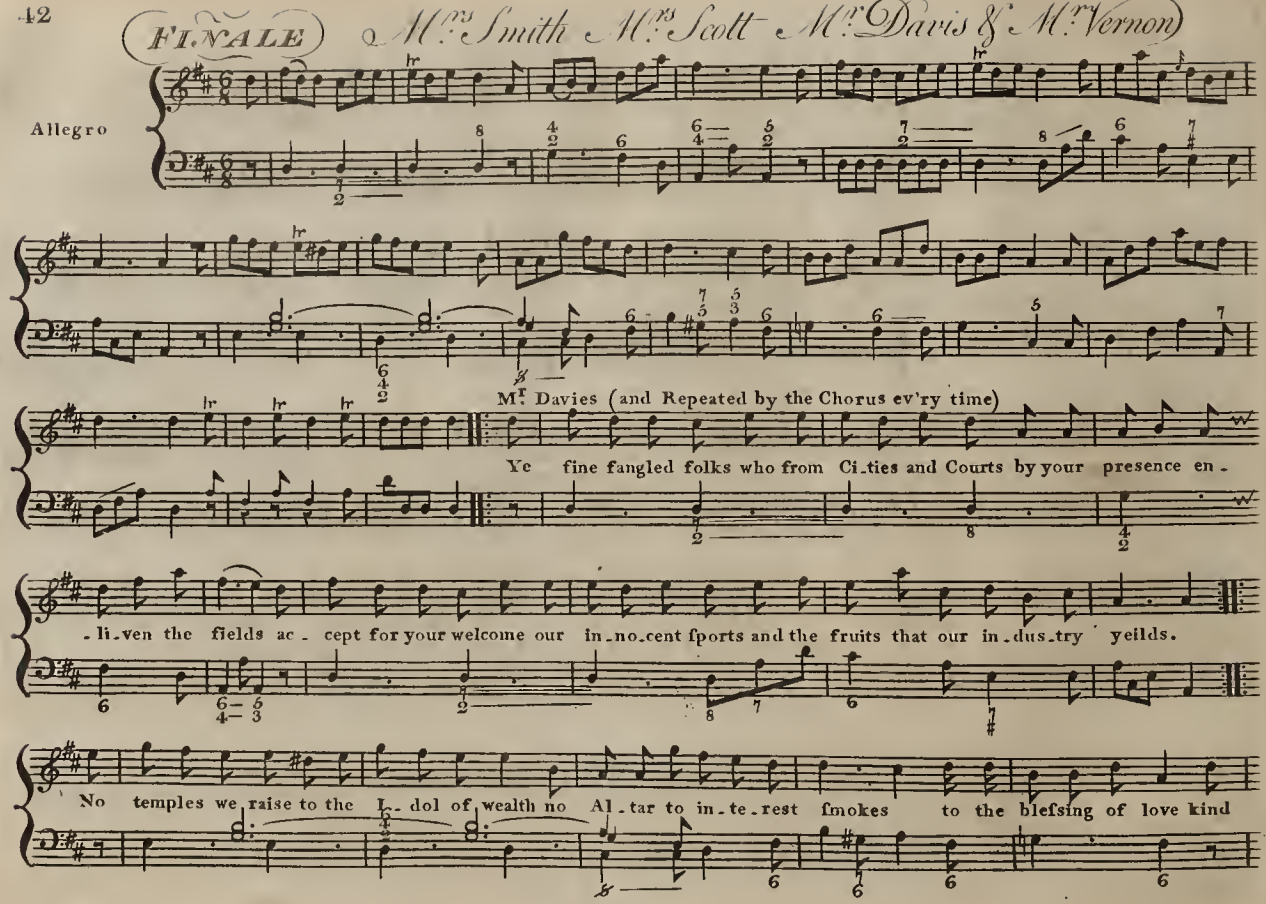


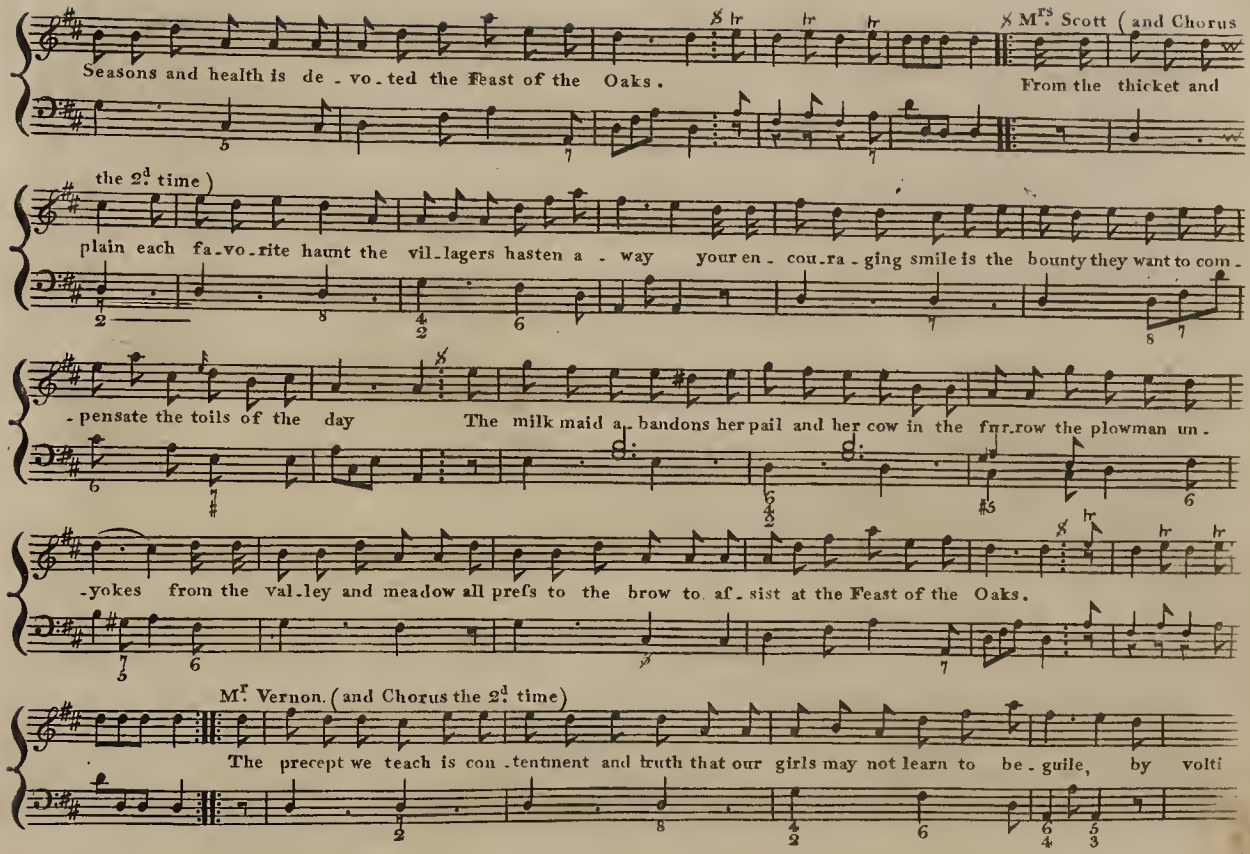
II.

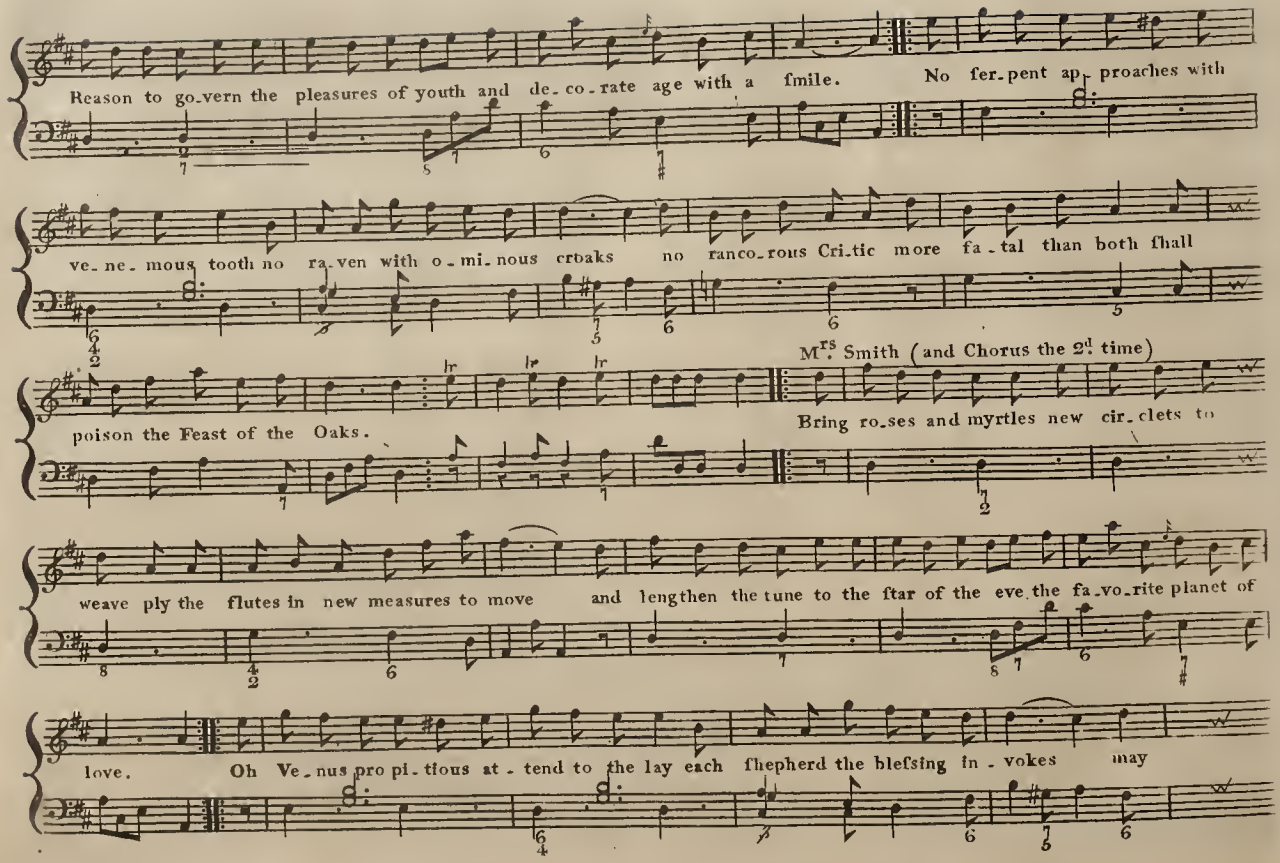
From country Elections, I travel post haste,
For there I am always the most busy guest;
And whether it be in the country, or town,
Im hugg'd very close by the Cit and the Clown;
The Courtier, the Patriot, the Turncoat, and all,
If I do not sweeten breed nothing but gall.
Im here and there &c

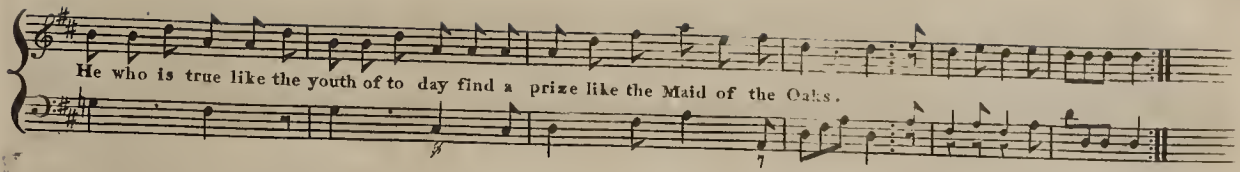
III.

The Statesman without me unhappy would be,
No lady so chaste but gallants it with me;
The gravest of faces who physic the land,
For all their grimaces shake me by the hand:
At the playhouse a friend to the Author I sit,
And clap in the gall'ry, the boxes, and pit.
Im here and there &c

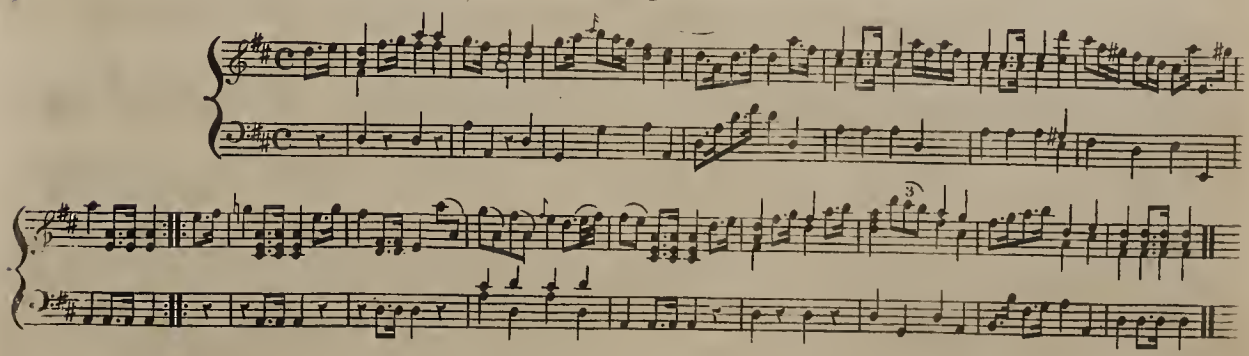

FINALE
Mrs Smith Mrs Scott Mr Davis & Mr Vernon
Allegro
Mr Davies (and Repeated by the Chorus ev'ry time)
Ye fine fangled folks who from Ci_ties and Courts by your presence en_
_li_ven the fields ac_ cept for your welcome our in_no_cent fports and the fruits that our in_dus_try yeilds.
No temples we raise to the I_dol of wealth no Al_tar to in_te_rest fmokes to the blefsing of love kind


Seasons and health is de - vo - ted the Feast of the Oaks.
Mrs. Scott (and Chorus
From the thicket and
the 2d time)
plain each fa - vo - rite haunt the vil - lagers hasten a - way
your en - cou - ra - ging smile is the bounty they want to com -
- pensate the toils of the day
The milk maid a - bandons her pail and her cow in the fur - row the plowman un -
- yokes from the val - ley and meadow all prefs to the brow to af - sist at the Feast of the Oaks.
Mr. Vernon. (and Chorus the 2d time)
The precept we teach is con - tentment and truth that our girls may not learn to be - guile, by volti

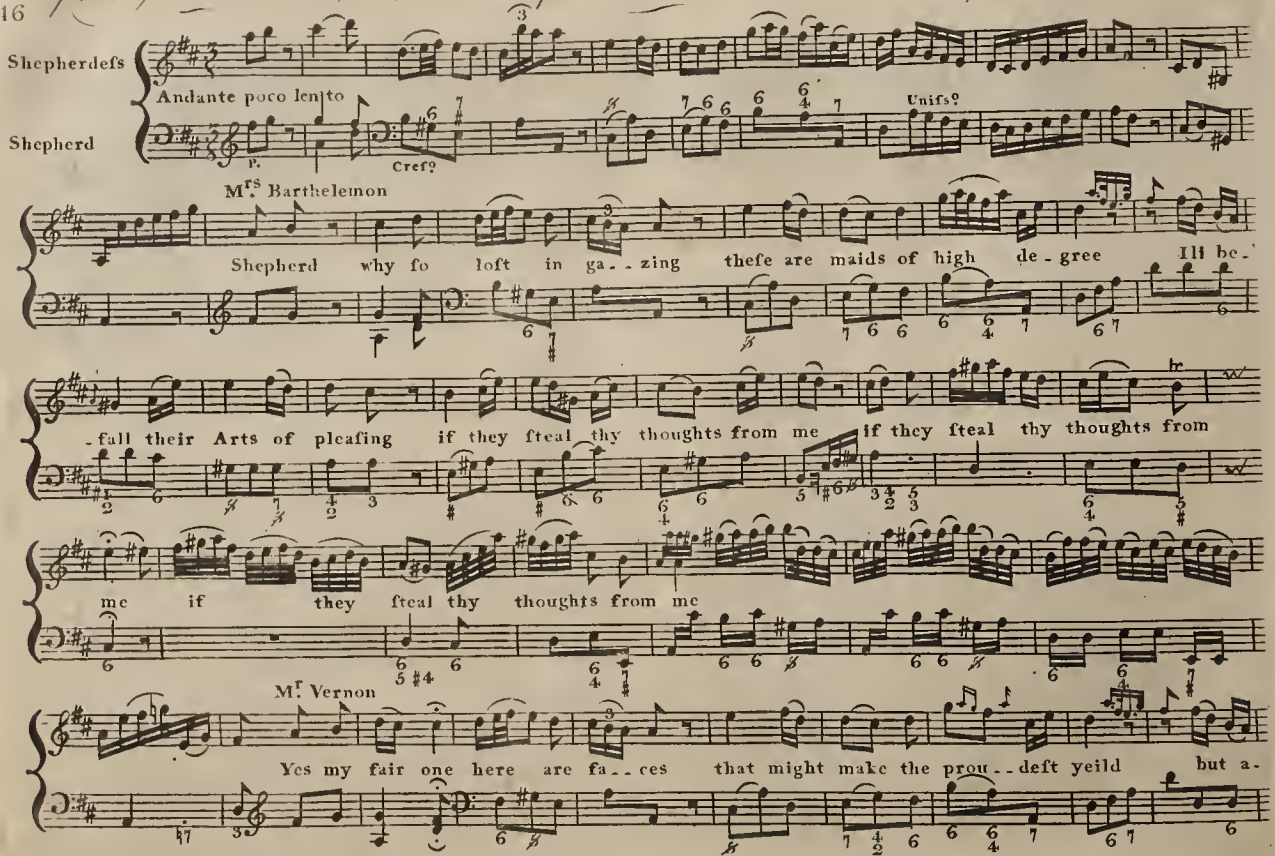

Reason to go_vern the pleasures of youth and de_co_rate age with a smile. No ser_pent ap_proaches with
ve_ne_mous tooth no ra_ven with o_mi_nous croaks no ranco_rous Cri_tic more fa_tal than both shall
Mrs. Smith (and Chorus the 2d time)
poison the Feast of the Oaks.
Bring ro_ses and myrtles new cir_clets to
weave ply the flutes in new measures to move and lengthen the tune to the star of the eve the fa_vo_rite planet of
love. Oh Ve_nus pro pi_tious at_tend to the lay each shepherd the blessing in_vokes may

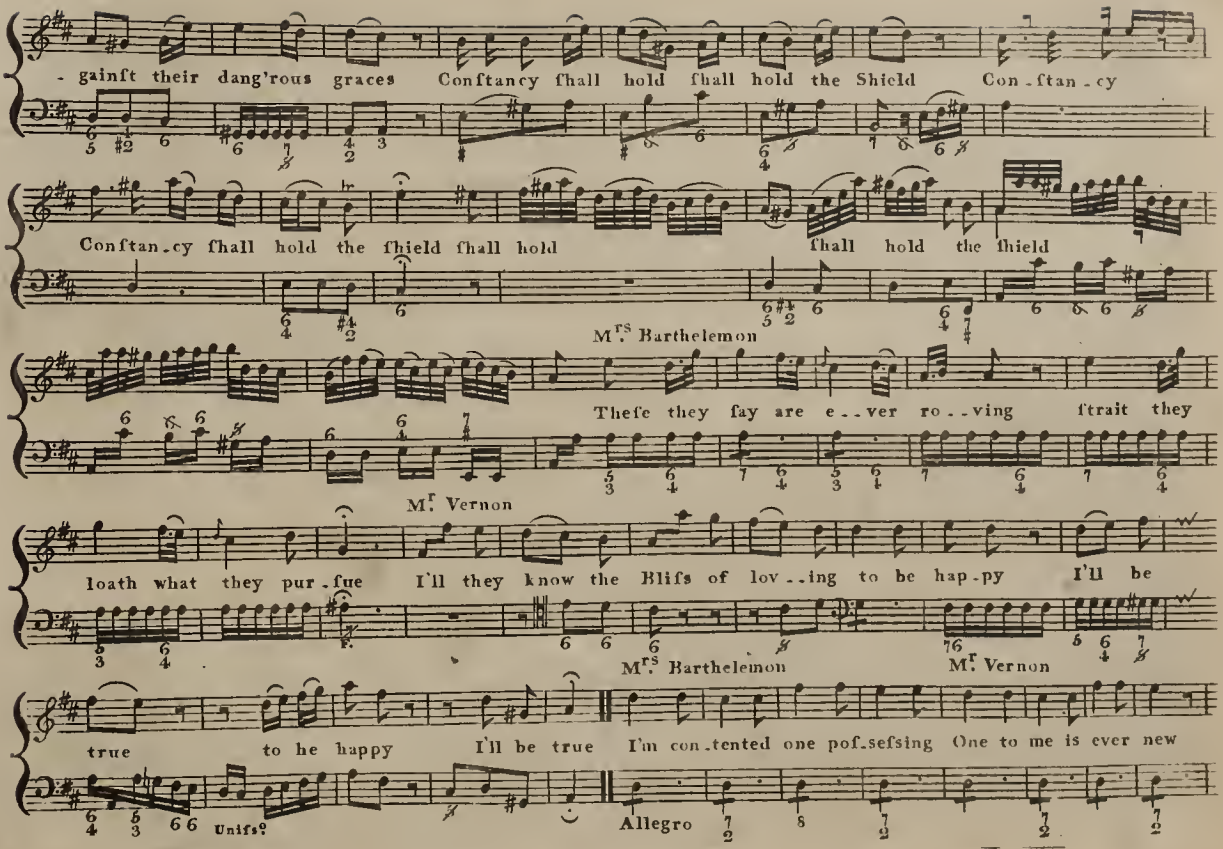

He who is true like the youth of to day find a prize like the Maid of the Oaks.

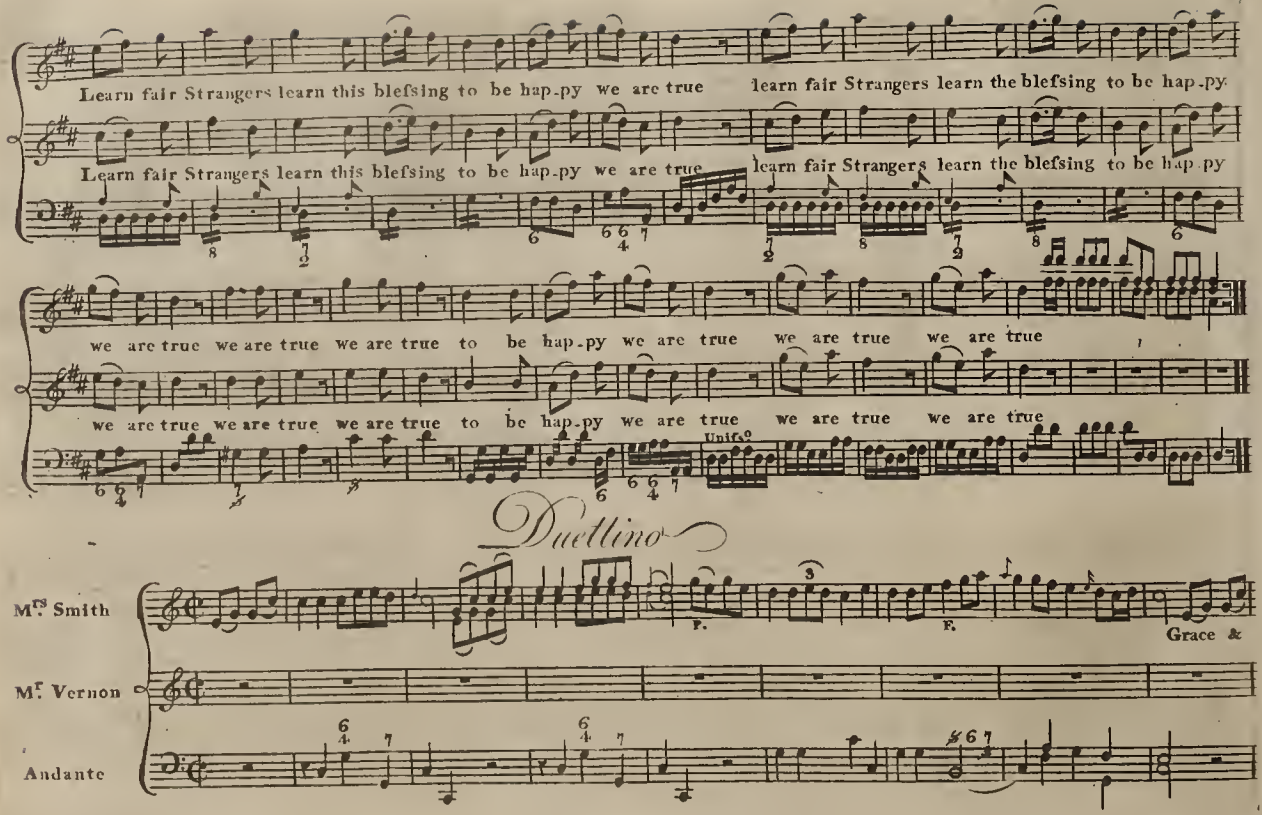
March

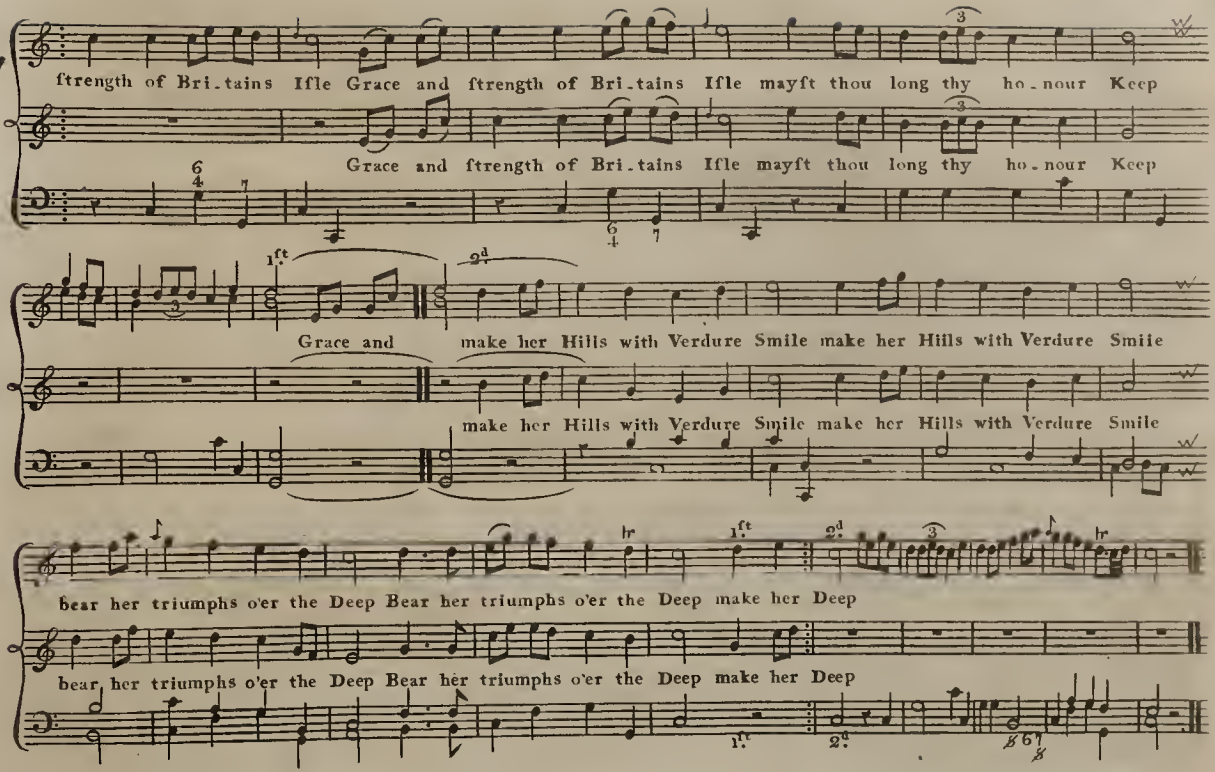


The following AIRS were Sung at Lord Hunters CHAMPETRE but Omitted in the Performance at DRURY LANE

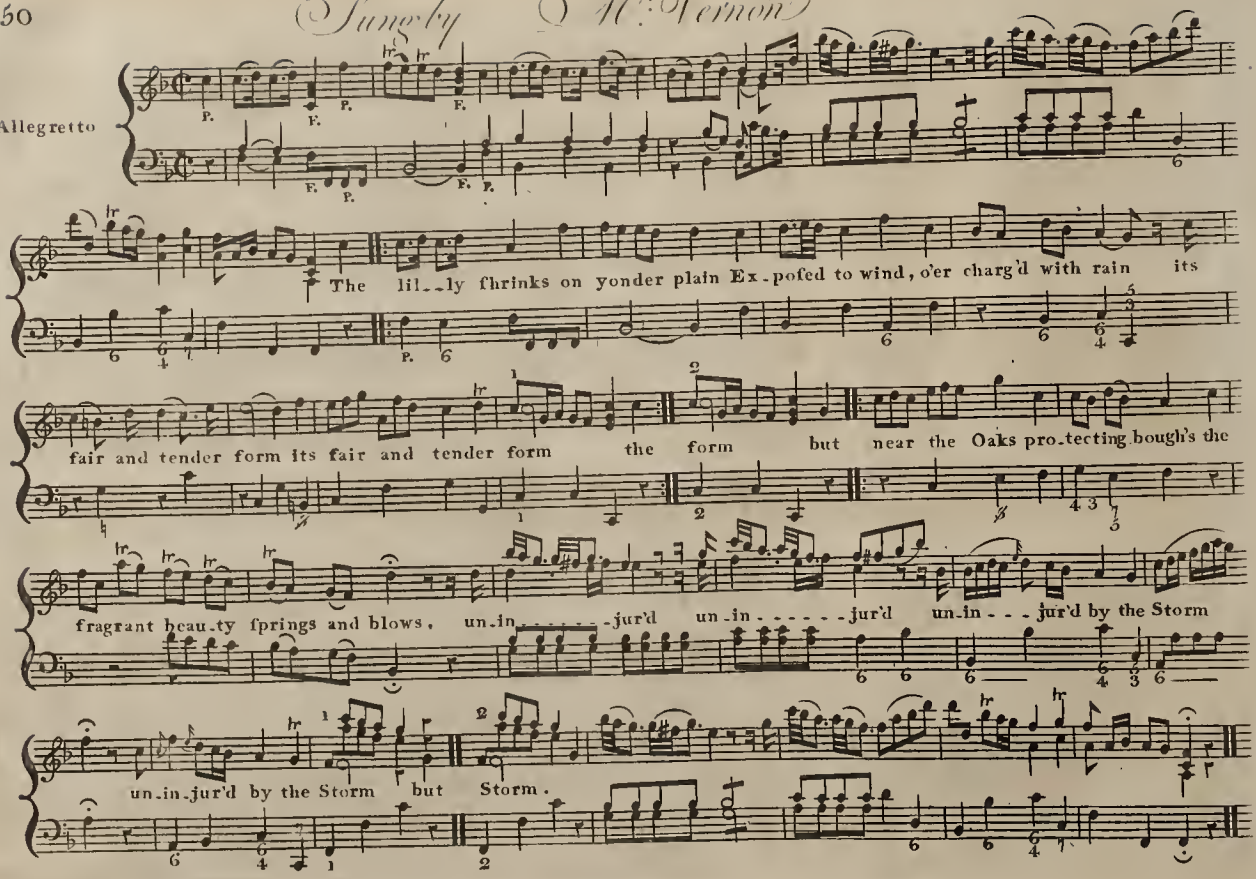


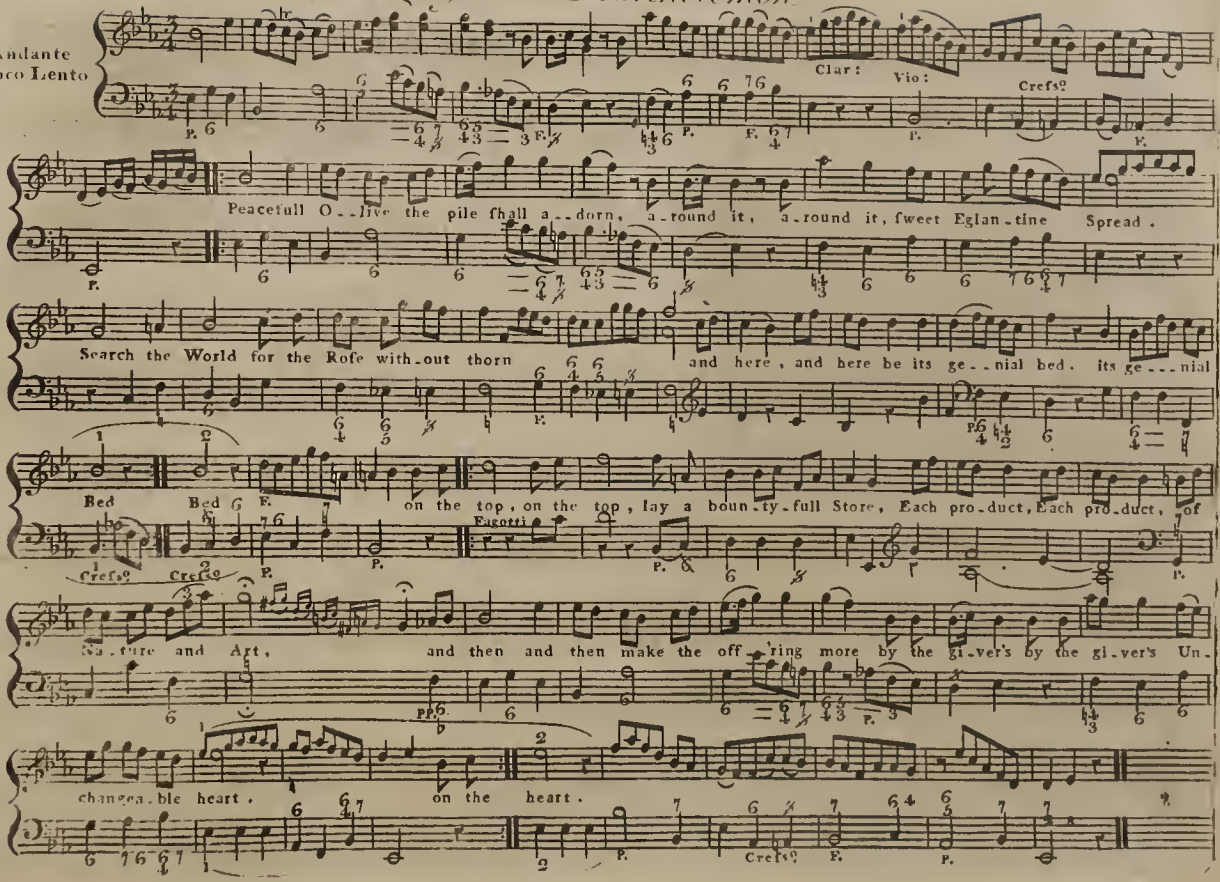

- gainſt their dang'rous graces Conſtancy ſhall hold ſhall hold the Shield Con-ſtan-cy
Conſtan-cy ſhall hold the ſhield ſhall hold ſhall hold the ſhield
Mrs Barthelemon
Theſe they ſay are e--ver ro--ving ſtrait they
Mr Vernon
loath what they pur-ſue I'll they know the Bliſs of lov--ing to be hap-py I'll be
Mrs Barthelemon
Mr Vernon
true to he happy I'll be true I'm con-tented one poſ-ſeſsing One to me is ever new
Unis.
Allegro


Learn fair Strangers learn this blefsing to be hap-py we are true learn fair Strangers learn the blefsing to be hap-py
Learn fair Strangers learn this blefsing to be hap-py we are true learn fair Strangers learn the blefsing to be hap-py
we are true we are true we are true to be hap-py we are true we are true we are true
we are true we are true we are true to be hap-py we are true we are true we are true
Unifo
Duettino
Mrs. Smith
Mr. Vernon
Andante
P.
F.
Grace &

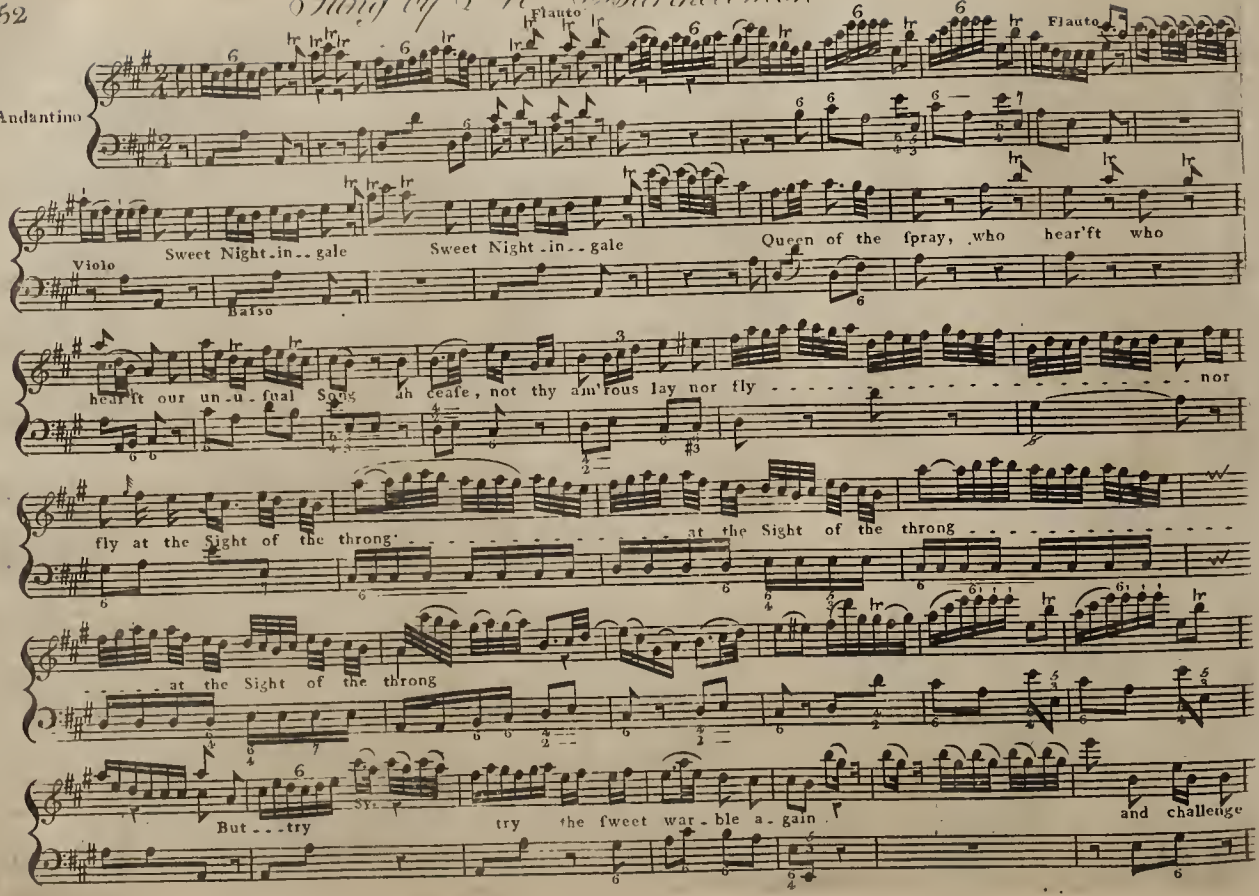

ftrength of Bri.tains Ifle Grace and ftrength of Bri.tains Ifle mayft thou long thy ho.nour Keep
Grace and ftrength of Bri.tains Ifle mayft thou long thy ho.nour Keep
1ft
2d
Grace and
make her Hills with Verdure Smile make her Hills with Verdure Smile
make her Hills with Verdure Smile make her Hills with Verdure Smile
bear her triumphs o'er the Deep Bear her triumphs o'er the Deep make her Deep
bear her triumphs o'er the Deep Bear her triumphs o'er the Deep make her Deep

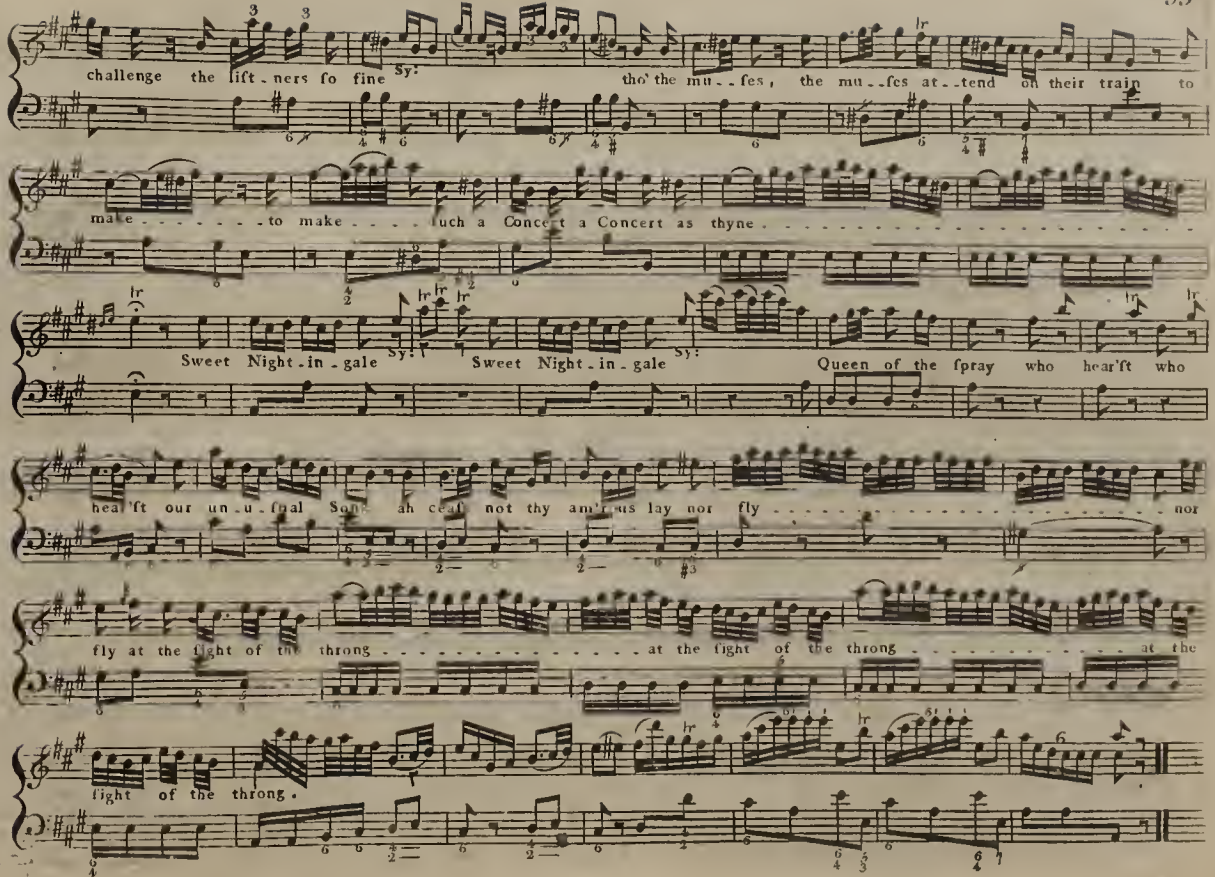
Sung by Mrs Vernon



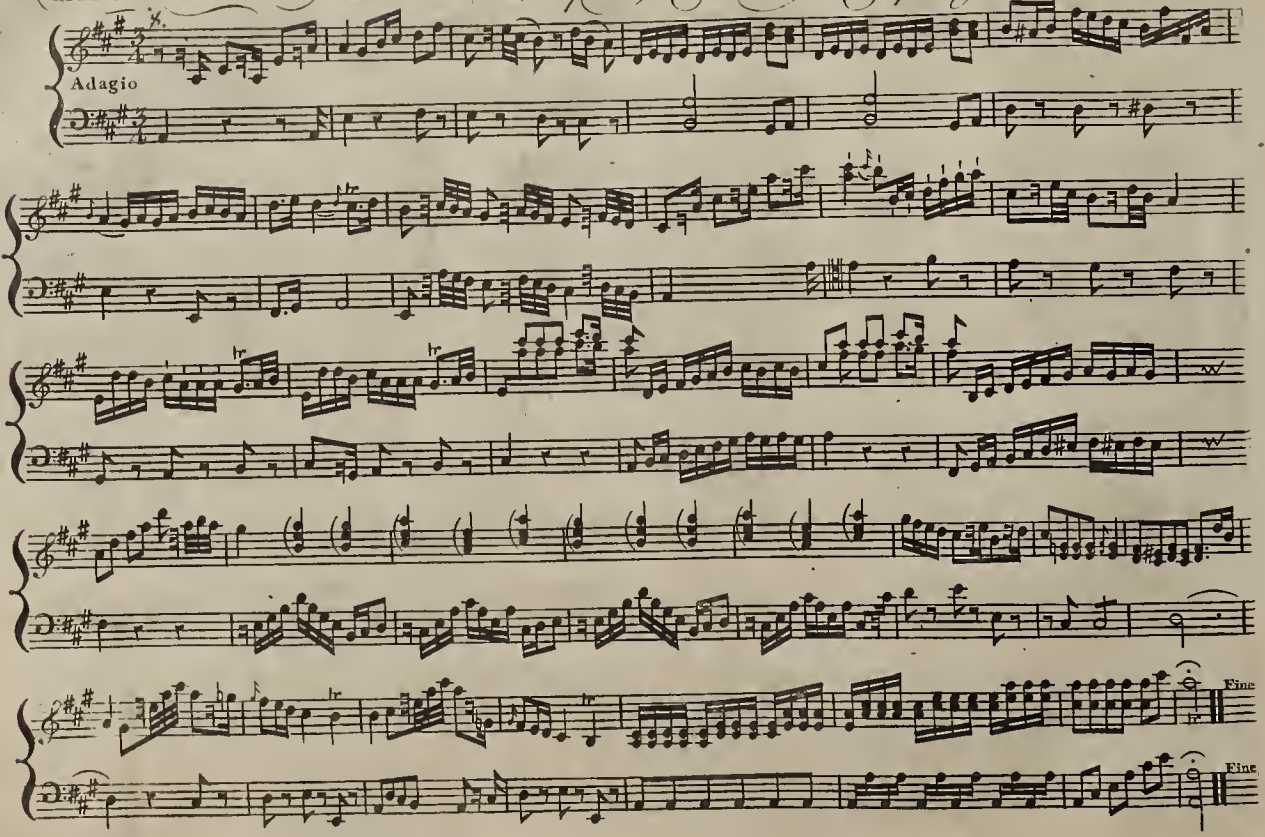

Andante
poco Lento
Clar: Vio:
Crefs°
Peacefull O--live the pile fhall a--dorn, a-round it, a-round it, fweet Eglan-tine Spread.
Search the World for the Rofe with-out thorn and here, and here be its ge---nial bed. its ge---nial
Bed Bed
on the top, on the top, lay a boun-ty-full Store, Each pro-duct, Each pro-duct, of
Fagotti
Crefs° Crefs°
Na-ture and Art, and then and then make the off-'ring more by the gi-ver's by the gi-ver's Un-
changea-ble heart. on the heart.
Crefs°

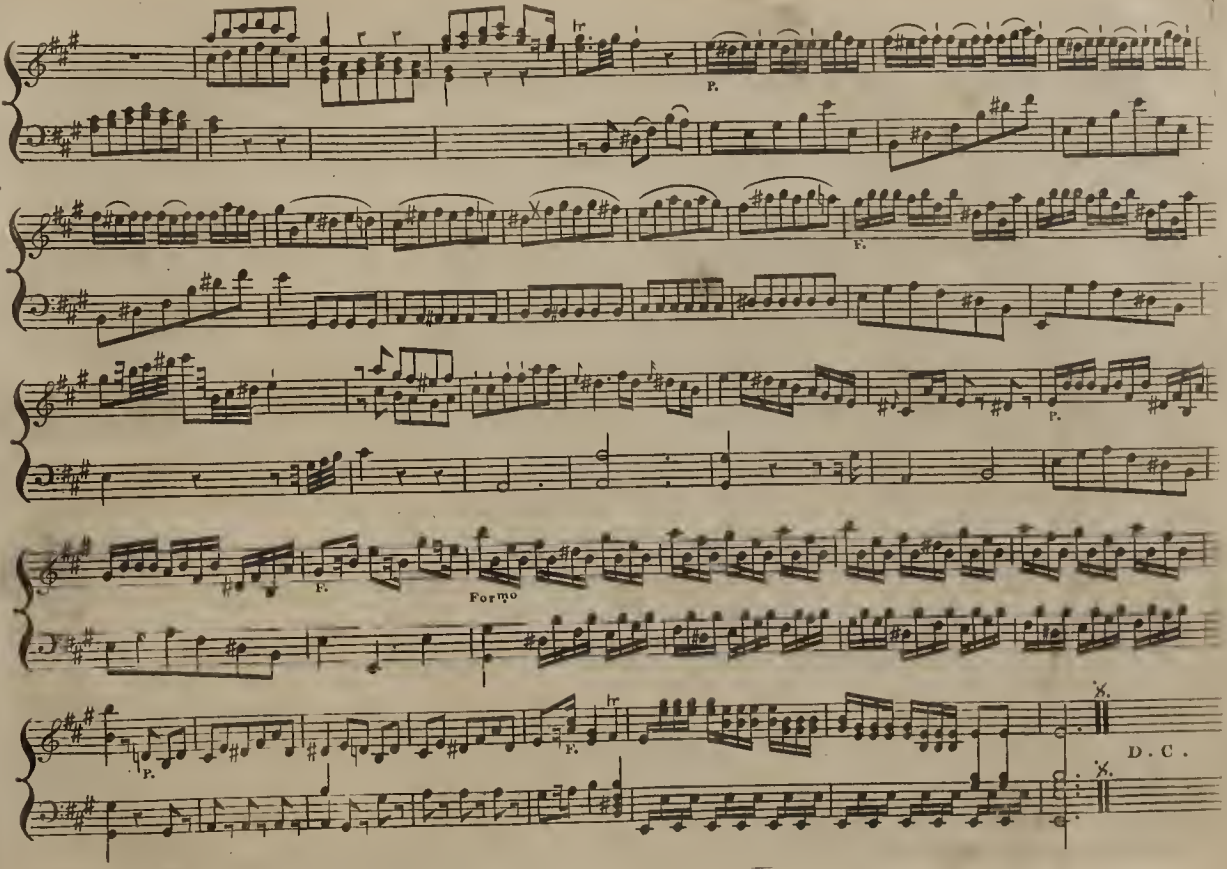
Sung by Mr. Bartholomon



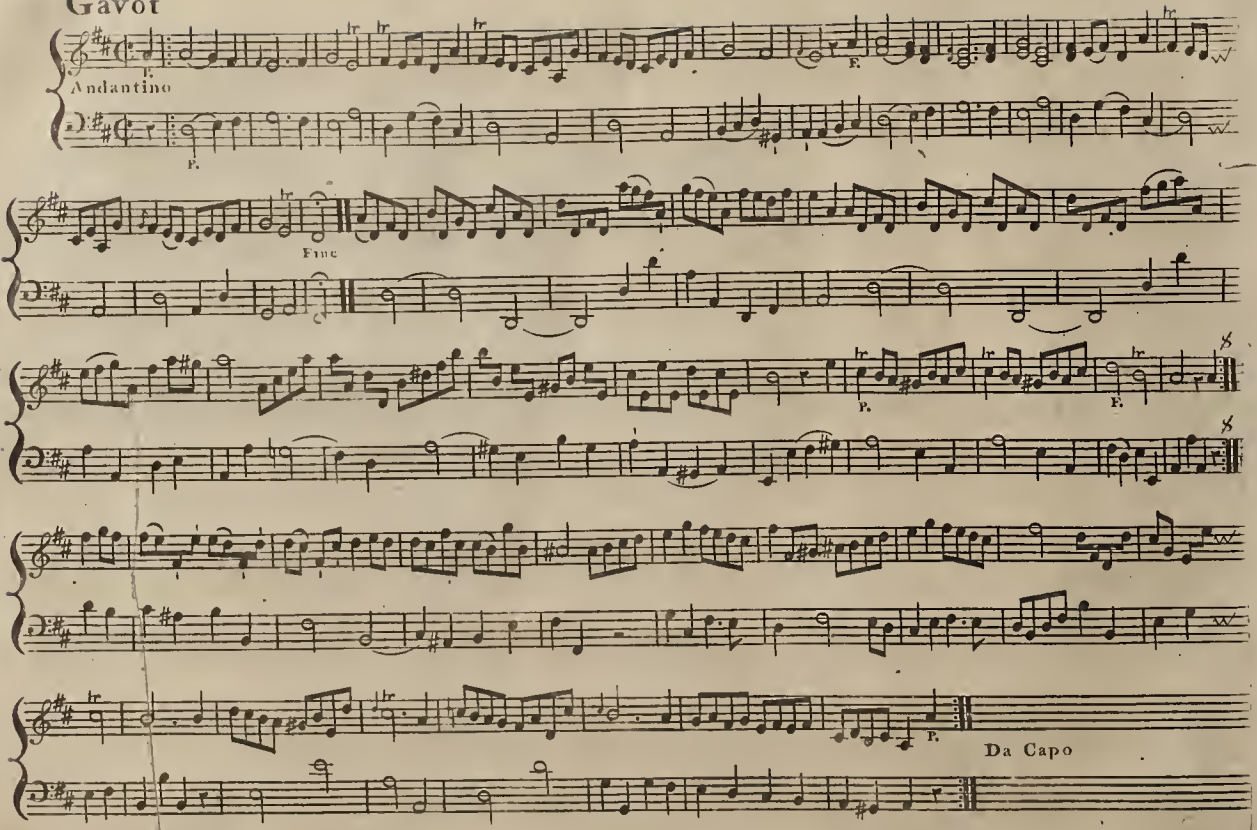

challenge the lift-ners so fine Sy: tho' the mu--ſes, the mu--ſes at--tend on their train to
make - - - - - to make - - - - ſuch a Concert a Concert as thyne -
Sweet Night-in-gale Sy: Sweet Night-in-gale Sy: Queen of the ſpray who hear'ſt who
hea'r'ſt our un-u-ſual Song ah ceaſe not thy am'rous lay nor fly - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

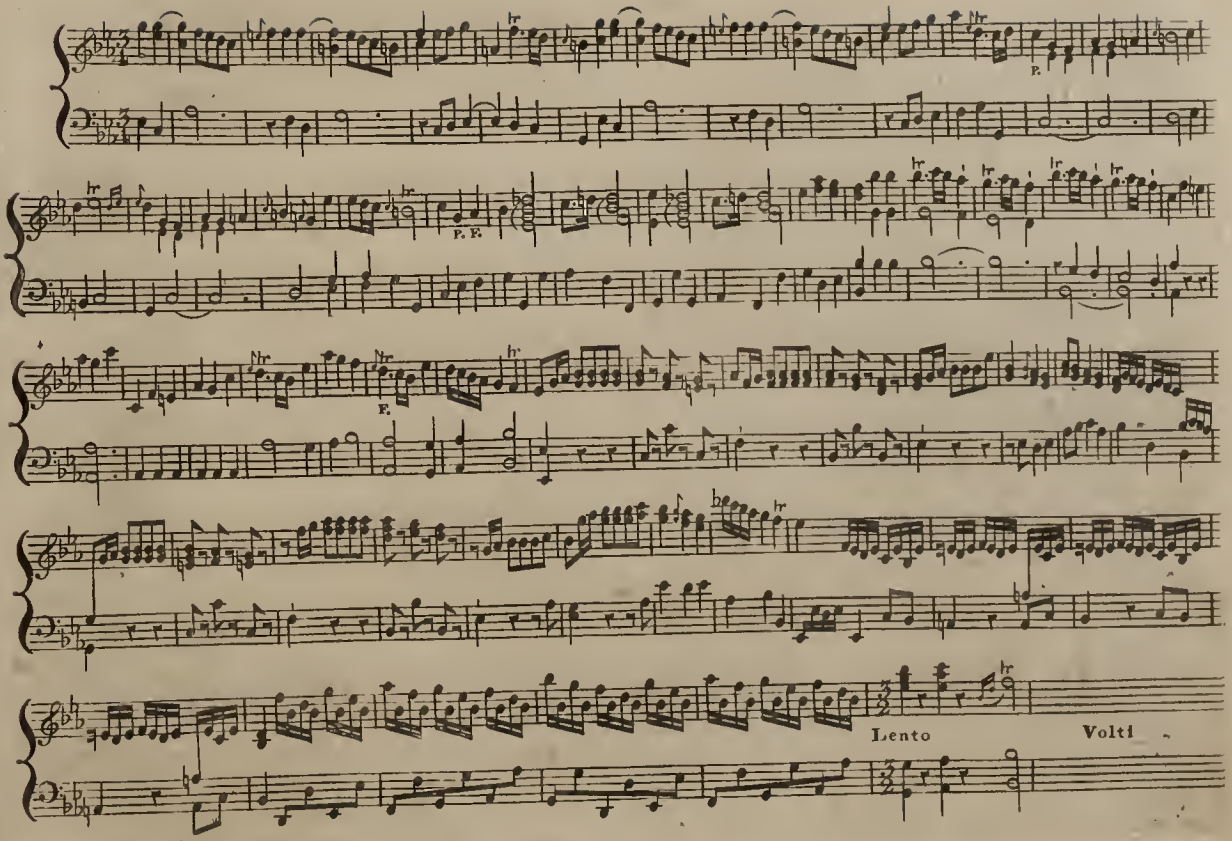
LAST DANCE . M.r Slingsby . Sig.r Como . Sig.ra Crespi & Madame Hidou

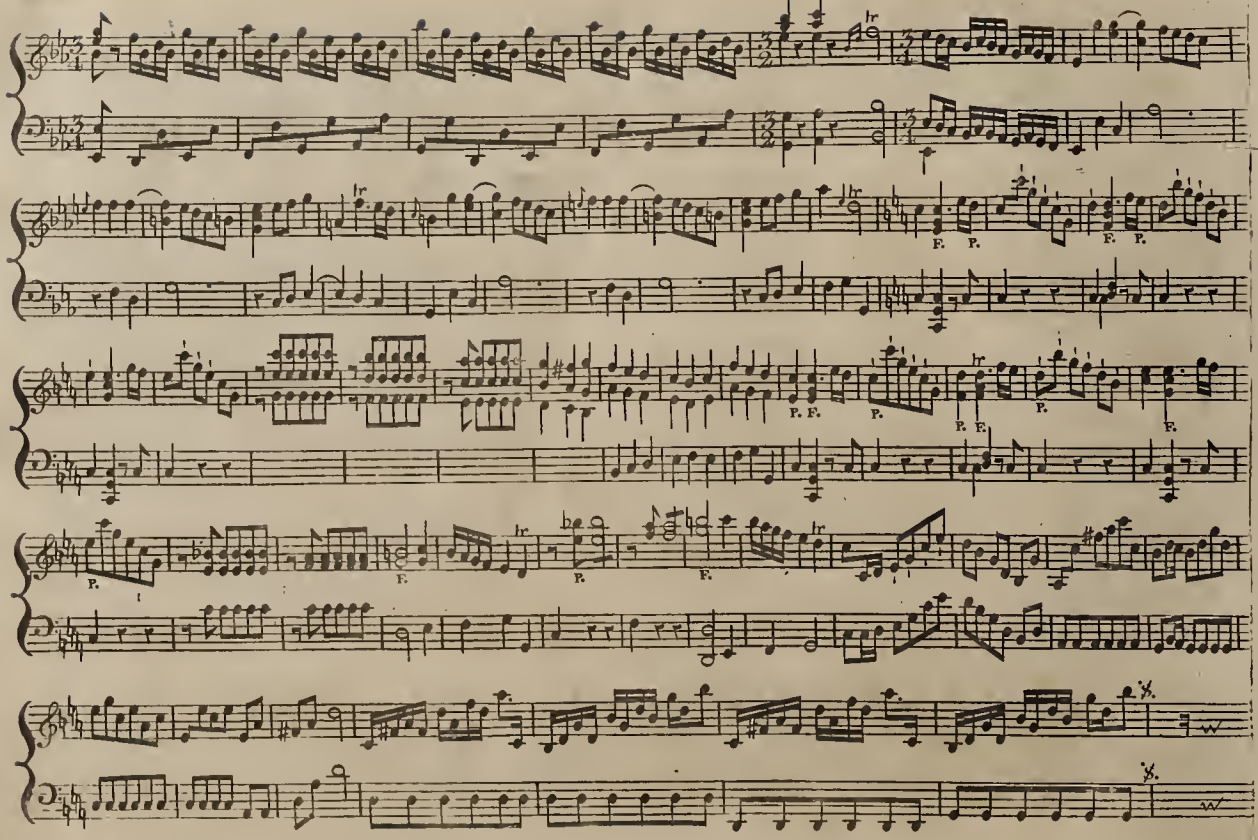


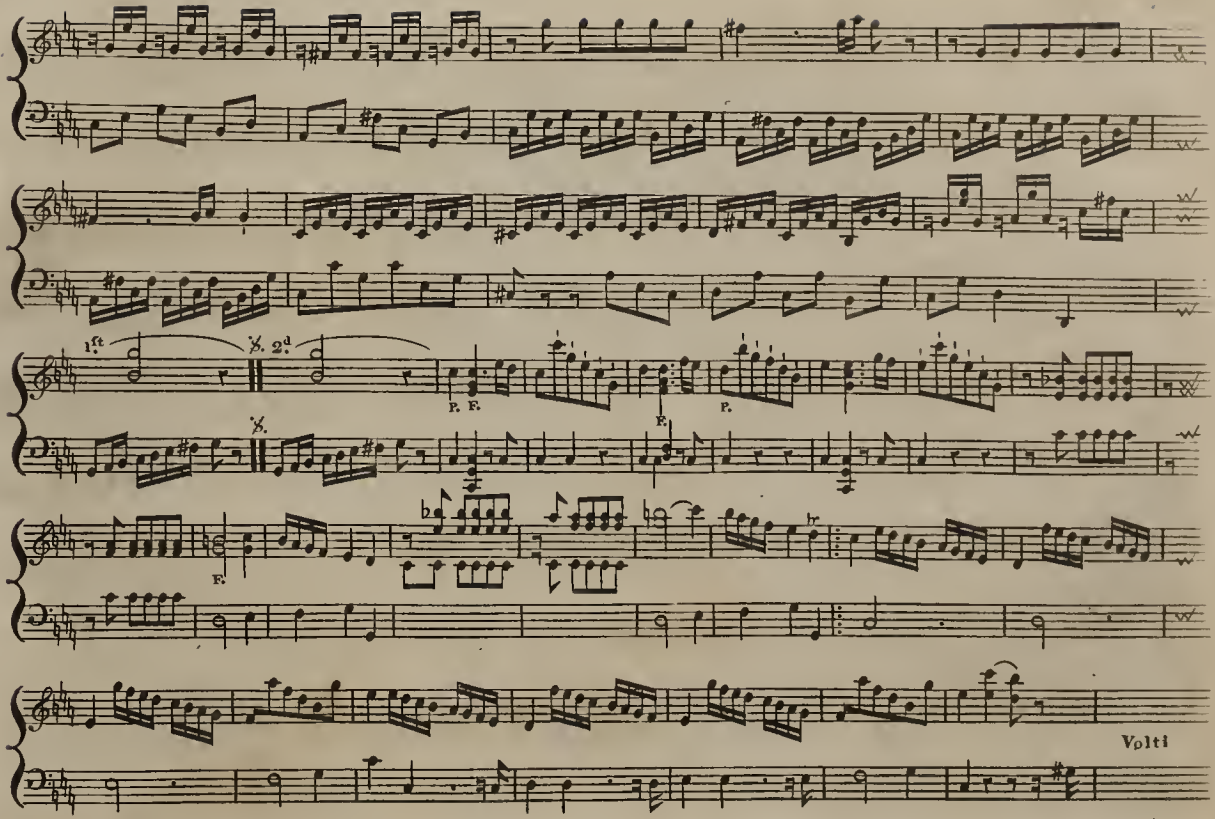
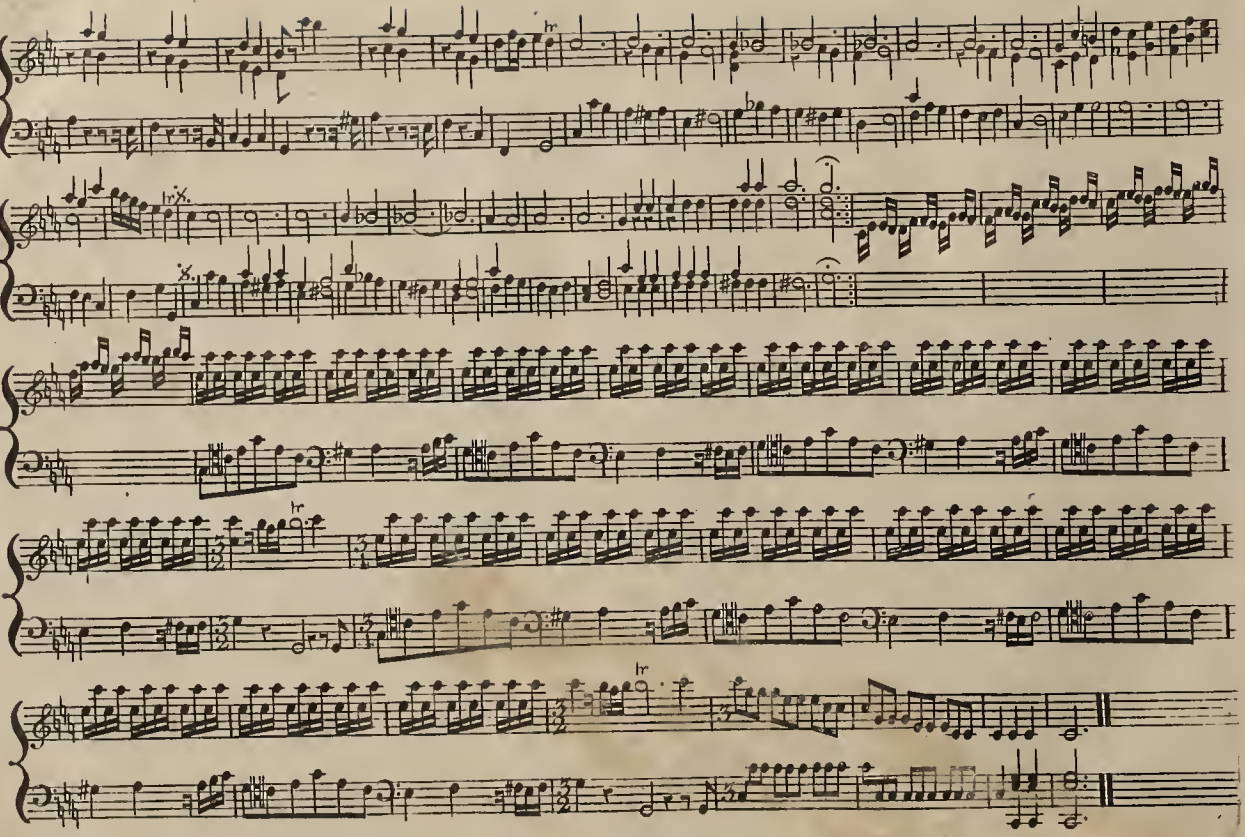

P.
F.
P.
F.
Formo
P.
F.
D. C.

Gavot




Lento
Volti


F.
P. F.
P.
F.
P.


1st
2d
P. F.
F.
P.
F.
Volti